

## MONEY SAVING SALE

I have got 3000 pounds of smoked meats on hand. I need the money as well as the room.

I will sell for one week commencing Saturday, March 27th

Home Smoked Hams	15c to 17c
Picnic Hams	12c
Whole Bacon, in strip,	15c to 17c
Home Rendered Lard	13c

I also carry a full line of Canned Goods Butter and Eggs at Right Prices

Yours for business,

F. H. MILKS

Pure Ice Cream is a Perfect Food and makes an ideal Dessert or Refreshment. Always demand

Connor's World's Best Ice Cream

Sold exclusively by O. Sorenson & Son

## School Notes.

No basket ball games this week. He on the lookout for some next week.

The A division of the ninth grade English class have begun the study of Shakespeare's "As You Like It."

School closes tomorrow for the spring vacation of one week. Both teachers and pupils will enjoy a rest.

Miss Agnes Yutsey of the Gratiot county normal at Ithaca is the guest of her sister, Miss Bessie Yutsey, this week.

Mr. Ellsworth took his physics class down to the instruction car Tuesday afternoon, where the Michigan Central instructor explained and illustrated the use of air brakes, emergency brakes, etc.

President Thomas C. Blaisdell of Alma college has been engaged to deliver the commencement address this year. We think ourselves fortunate in getting a man of such exceptional ability.

The class of 1916 has already contracted for an entertainment course for next season. The talent will be furnished by the Century Lyceum bureau, from whom we have obtained our talent these last two seasons.

Subscribe for the Avalanche. For First Class Livery and Heavy Work call Peter Jorgenson. Phone 853. Open day and night.

"I Don't Feel Good" That is what a lot of people tell us. Usually their bodies only need cleansing. **Rexall Orderlies** will do the trick and make you feel fine. We know this positively. Take one tonight. Sold only by us, 10 cents. A. M. Lewis & Co.

## TOWNSHIPS NOMINATE OFFICERS

GRAYLING TOWNSHIP WILL HAVE TWO TICKETS.

Caucuses Well Attended; Much Interest Shown.

Reports have been received from all townships in Crawford county, giving the lists of candidates nominated by the various political parties.

GRAYLING TOWNSHIP.

DEMOCRATIC. The Grayling Democratic caucus was held Thursday night of last week and was presided over by John F. Hum. Following is the list of nominees:

Supervisor, Adelbert Taylor. Clerk, Walter Jorgenson. Treasurer, George McCullough. Highway commissioner, Peter F. Jorgenson.

Justice of the peace, Ed. G. Clark. Member of the board of review, Chas. O. McCullough.

Overseer of highways, district No. 1, Rasmus Rasmussen.

Overseer of highways, district No. 2, Henry Feldhauser.

Constables, Julius Nelson, N. P. Larson, Edward Stillwell, Johannes Rasmussen.

The following township committee was elected: John F. Hum, chairman; Hans Petersen and C. O. McCullough.

REPUBLICAN. The Grayling Republican caucus was held on Monday night of this week, and was called to order by M. A. Bates, township chairman, who, after reading the official call, invited Geo. L. Alexander to preside over the meeting, which he did in a very pleasing manner. Following are the candidates nominated:

Supervisor, Melvin A. Bates. Clerk, Emil Hanson.

Treasurer, Marius Hanson. Highway commissioner, Leonard Isenbauer.

Justice of the peace, Oscar Palm. Member of the board of review, Reuben S. Babitt.

Overseer of highways, No. 1, Francis O. Peck.

Overseer of highways No. 2, Henry Stephan.

Constables, Michael Brenner, William J. Miller, William J. Graham, Ira Leonard.

The following township committee was elected for the ensuing year: M. A. Bates, chairman; Emil Hanson and Chas. A. Canfield.

FREDERIC TOWNSHIP. REPUBLICAN. Supervisor, Charles Craven.

Clerk, Roy R. Cline. Treasurer, Harry L. Abraham.

Highway commissioner, Albert Lewis.

Justice of the peace (vacancy) Wallace S. Ritter.

Justice of the peace (vacancy) Ezra W. Haines.

Justice of the peace, (full term) Andrew Brown.

Board of review, George Burkhart. Overseer of highways, James Pratt.

Constables, Fredorn McDermald, Robert Brown, James Carriereau, John Kolka.

SOCIALIST. Supervisor, Floyd A. Goshorn.

Clerk, Charles Wilbur. Treasurer, Harry E. Cram.

Highway commissioner, B. Peter Johnson.

Justice of the peace, (vacancy) Ezra E. Highland.

Justice of the peace, (vacancy) Emerson Terhune.

Justice of the peace, (full term) Wil (Continued on last page.)

HORSE BITES ARM.

John Roenspies Suffers Severe Injuries From Animal.

Last Friday while hitching up his team at his farm at Beaver Creek, John Roenspies was brutally attacked by one of his horses and his left fore arm badly bitten.

He was about to snap one of the lines to the horse's bit when the animal grabbed his left arm and started grinding it into shreds. He called for help and it was perhaps ten minutes before the arm was released. Mr. Roenspies was thrown violently to the ground and the horse seemed to be trying to get upon him, but being hitched to the other horse was unable to do so.

The victim's cries for help soon brought his father-in-law and wife from the house which was nearly a quarter of a mile away. It was only after taking hold of the animal's tongue and giving it a sharp pull out of its mouth that it was induced to loosen its hold.

The wounded man was brought to Mercy hospital where he is at present under the doctor's care. Mr. Roenspies is a large man with specially large strong arms and he believes that this alone saved him from losing his arm completely. He says that the horse had always appeared harmless and he cannot understand what induced it to attack him in this manner. The patient is getting along nicely, but will be disabled for some time.

## BOARD OF TRADE MET LAST NIGHT

COMMITTEES APPOINTED FOR ENSUING YEAR.

Paper Read on Benefits of Board of Trade.

The first monthly meeting of the Grayling Board of Trade was held at the Temple theatre last night and was presided over by A. M. Lewis, the new president. The meeting was not largely attended, owing to many other more or less important meetings going on in the city. However, what was lacking in attendance was made up in enthusiasm and many good discussions were brought out.

A paper outlining some of the benefits of a Board of Trade in a community was read by Secretary C. J. Hathaway. We are pleased to present this to our readers. It reads as follows:

"Secretary Watkins of the Merchants' association of Aberdeen, South Dakota, a man recognized as an authority in association work, says, 'Any town of 2000 or more is large enough to support an association.' When he says this he means the town is large enough to support an association and hire a secretary to devote his entire time to the work. He also declares, 'It is the best paying proposition the citizens of any town can invest in.'"

The Merchants' Trade Journal has this to say, 'The Journal's idea men are a unit in saying that nine times out of ten, by the time they have walked two blocks in the average city or town, they can tell whether or not there is a strong organization of the business men of that city or town. There seems to be an atmosphere of activity and life about a well organized community that is evident at sight.'"

"The value of a Board of Trade in any town is just what the members individually make it. To achieve the maximum results there must be earnest co-operation between manufacturer, merchant and consumer; not a constant restraint of trade or to boost prices as some would have you believe, but an amalgamation of all peoples and classes in the town, which not only could, but would aid in the elimination of trade abuses which concern each and every one of us as members of the community."

"The object of this paper is to point out a few of the benefits that would accrue from a live Board of Trade. In the first place, let us see what a Board of Trade stands for. The by-laws state, 'The purpose of this organization shall be to secure co-operation of merchants, manufacturers, officials, and all business men and citizens generally, and to promote the social (Continued on fourth page.)"

## Special School District Election April 12th.

There will be a special election in Grayling School District No. 1 on Monday, April 12th, beginning at nine o'clock a. m. and continuing to five o'clock p. m., for the purpose of voting money with which to erect a new school building. Tax payers only are entitled to vote at this meeting.

Following is the official call to the voters, as submitted by the members of the school board:

Notice. We, the undersigned, having estimated the amount of money necessary to be raised for the purpose of erecting and furnishing a school building upon the property of School District number one of Grayling township at the sum of fifty thousand dollars, do hereby give NOTICE that a special meeting of the legal voters of School District No. one in the township of Grayling, called upon the written request of five legal voters, will be held at the town hall in the village of Grayling, Crawford county, Michigan, on the 12th day of April, at nine o'clock in the forenoon for the purpose of submitting to the legal voters of said school district the following questions, to wit:

1st. Shall School District number one of the township of Grayling be authorized to purchase lots one, two, eleven and twelve of block twelve of the village of Grayling, according to the recorded plat thereof, said village being in the county of Crawford and state of Michigan?

2nd. Shall School district number one of the township of Grayling borrow the sum of fifty thousand dollars, and issue the bonds of said district to secure the repayment of said sum of money, to pay for erecting and furnishing a school building upon the property of said school district in the village of Grayling?

The Board of Education of School District number one of the township of Grayling.

By CHARLES T. JACOME, President, and MELVIN A. BATES, Secretary.

"Zowie" is Right.

Nawet nay nasse nroczasyej amone. I kamien i braku i sielone daruie I to, co swiete, niewytlomaczone. Co osasen dusze nsewnoscia ogarnie. Boi tajemniczy i syde i dawrowe. To wasz polski, waszke Gajasyne sie sowie.—Polish Courier.

Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets

Will Follow Your Indigestion

A. M. Lewis & Co.

## The Wisdom of Buying

is in knowing what to get, where to find it, and how much to pay. When you have solved these three problems you have qualified as an expert shopper. Use your wisdom here.

## Women Are Critical

and hence are good shoppers. But you seldom see a frown on a face in this store, and it is just because our Dry Goods and Women's Articles are the best to be found in this entire community. From head to heel, everything is on the tone to cause people to gaze in admiration. Women of this community know this, and others SEE the RESULTS OF IT. This is THE STORE with the GOODS for WOMEN.

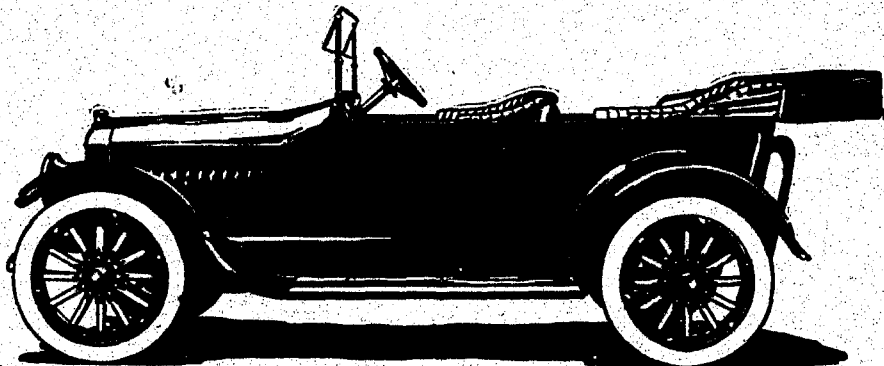
Spring Goods Are Arriving Daily

Come in and see the many new and dainty articles for spring wear. We have spared no pains to procure just what the people want and assure our customers that we will be better than ever prepared to satisfy their wants.

Emil Kraus

GRAYLING'S LEADING DRY GOODS STORE

GRANT



## Specification

## UNIT POWER PLANT

Three-point suspension.

## MOTOR

Our own—six cylinders—2 7-8 inch bore x 4 1/4 inch stroke—cast en bloc—water cooled—over-head valves—valves concealed—spherical combustion chambers, insuring the greatest possible efficiency to be obtained in an internal combustion engine. Horse power; 33-36.

## TRANSMISSION

Selective sliding gear—three speeds forward and reverse. Mounted on annular ball bearings.

## FRONT AXLE

I beam, drop forged, heat treated—steering knuckle pins hardened and ground.

## REAR AXLE

Full floating—differential and pinions on one carrier—fully adjustable—ball and roller bearing mounting—rear inspection plate.

## STEERING GEAR

Irreversible—worm and sector type.

## CONTROL

Left hand drive—center control—throttle lever under wheel—foot accelerator.

## CLUTCH

Cone—fully adjustable.

## BRAKES

Internal and external on rear wheels; extra large braking surface.

## IGNITION

Atwater-Kent—automatic spark advance.

## LUBRICATION

Constant level—circulating pump, sight feed on cowl board.

## GASOLINE SYSTEM

Gravity—tank mounted on dash under cowl—filler cap in cowl board.

## SPRINGS

Semi-elliptic front—true cantilever rear—special alloy steel.

## WHEEL BASE

106 inches

## TREAD

56 inches—60 inch special for Southern trade.

## BODY

Beautiful streamline—deep, wide, tilted cushions—rear upholstery, long springs and curled hair.

## FENDERS

Heavy stamped crown fenders, joined to aluminum covered running boards.

## WHEELS

Wood—32 inches—quick detachable demountable rims.

## TIRES

32x3 1/2 all around—straight side type.

## WINDSHIELD

Two-piece—rain vision—adjustable to any position.

## ROAD CLEARANCE

11 inches.

## TOP

One man—mohair with mohair top slip

## LIGHTS

Electric, two bulb headlights—electric tail light.

## STARTING AND LIGHTING SYSTEM

One unit generator—mounted on motor—extra large battery.

## COWL BOARD MOUNTINGS

Oil pressure gauge, speedometer, ignition switch, gasoline filler.

## COLOR

Body and chassis, black—wheels, rich red—equipment in black enamel and nickel.

## EQUIPMENT

Electric horn—robe rail—foot rail—floor mats—extra demountable rim and rim carrier on rear—tools—jack—tire pump—license brackets—speedometer.

## PRICE

Equipped with electric lighting and starting, together with all accessories, as specified, \$795. Equipped with acetylene headlights, Prest-O-Lite tank rear oil light and all accessories, as specified (except electric lighting, starting and electric horn) but including bulb horn, \$750.

Grayling Machinery Repair Co.

**The Quality Way**

Elmer and Edgar Apperson know only one way of building automobiles and that is the Quality way.

For twenty-two years they have preached and practiced quality and the 1915 Apperson cars reflect the highest construction.

Three sixes and a four, \$1350 and \$2200.

**T. E. DOUGLAS**  
Agent for Crawford and Otsego Counties  
Lovells, Mich.

**Ford**

More and more every day Ford cars become the necessity for everybody—a utility in city and country. Their great usefulness is part of the daily life of all the people, through giving universal service with universal economy.

Retail buyers of new Ford cars from August 1914 to August 1915 will share in profits of 300,000 are sold in that time. Ask us for particulars. Keep in mind the simplicity in operation and economy in upkeep—less than 2c a mile.

Runabout, \$440; Touring Car, \$490; Town Car, \$690; Coupelet, \$750; Sedan, \$975; f. o. b. Detroit with all equipment.

On display and sale at BURKE'S GARAGE, Frederic, agent for Crawford and Northern Roscommon Counties.



## INVESTIGATION OF "SLUSH FUND"

ACTION RESULT OF ACCUSATIONS  
AND CHARGES AT  
LANSING.

### GOVERNOR WANTS ALL FACTS

Legislature Starts Probe of Railroad  
Lobby in Connection With De-  
aired Rate Legislation.

Lansing—Persistent hints, indirect accusations, veiled charges and damaging rumors centering about the passenger rate increase bill before the Michigan legislature and having as substance the imputation that a \$300,000 "slush fund" was being used by the companies to corrupt the legislature, culminated in a resolution and all persons interested therein.

Senator Alton T. Roberts, of Marquette, millionaire mine owner and newspaper publisher, sponsored the resolution in the senate, and Representative Albert E. Petermann, of Houghton, general counsel of the Calumet & Hecla Mining company, championed it in the house. The resolution came as a dramatic sequel to the one entered Thursday by Representative Charles D. Symonds, of Menominee, pillorying Railroad Commissioners Charles S. Cunningham for having publicly supported the railroad companies in their plea for higher passenger fares.

Governor Ferris has refused to condemn Cunningham before the entire matter has been thoroughly thrashed out and has urged the legislature to go to the bottom of the affair. He has also hinted that he will do some investigating on his own hook.

The sessions began Monday and are being held in the executive parlors. A large number of newspaper men and railroad officials have been summoned to appear and give testimony. The five members of the senate and the five members of the house, constituting the joint committee appointed were named Saturday morning. Members of the senate committee are: Senator Alton T. Roberts, chairman, and Senators John A. Damon of Mt. Pleasant, James A. Murtha of Detroit, Edgar A. Planch of Berrien county, and Fred Woodworth of Huron county.

The house committee consists of Representative William H. Moore, of Palmyra, chairman, and Representatives Newell Smith of Gratiot, M. L. Evans of Coldwater, John G. Martin of Shiawassee, and G. W. Kooyers, of Holland. Senator James Murtha was elected chairman of the joint committee, after Senator Roberts had declined the job. Representative Moore was chosen secretary.

### SLAYS HIMSELF WITH RAZOR

Contractor Attempts to Kill Family in  
Fit of Insanity.

Ann Arbor—Fred J. Helber, a prominent contractor here, cut his throat with a razor early Friday morning after he had been folled in an attempt to kill his wife and two children.

Helber is believed to have suddenly gone insane for he had been dependent for weeks following a nervous breakdown over the loss of a suit for six feet of land.

The suit involved only a few hundred dollars and was against Emilie Meehle, a local undertaker.

### Births and Deaths for February.

Lansing—There were 3,176 deaths reported to the department of state as having occurred during February. This number corresponds to an annual death rate of 13.6 per 1,000 estimated population. A decrease of 61 deaths is noted as compared with the month preceding.

Important causes of death were as follows: Tuberculosis of lungs, 188; other tuberculosis, 27; pneumonia, 333; cancer, 169; violence, 157.

There were 5,711 births reported to the department during the month of February. This number corresponds to an annual birth rate of 24.4 per 1,000 estimated population. A decrease of 193 births is noted as compared with the month immediately preceding.

### MICHIGAN NEWS ITEMS

Action has been started in the district court by James P. McGinnis, of Wisconsin, to place the Harrow Spring Co., of Kalamazoo, into the hands of a receiver. He alleges he is creditor in the sum of \$67,300. The company was capitalized in 1910 at \$500,000.

Applications have been filed with the state highway department for 1,603 miles of state road to be constructed this year.

The will of James S. Galloway, reputed to be Hillsdale's wealthiest man, has been filed for probate. The deceased was generally considered to be worth upwards of a million dollars, but his will gives no indication of his wealth. In the petition the value of the real estate is placed at \$40,000, but no value is placed on the personal estate. The entire estate was left to the widow.

Circuit Judge Main J. Connine of Oscoda, was found dead Tuesday in his bed at the Hotel Iosco at Tawas City, where he was holding court. Cause of death was given by Dr. Crane as heart failure.

Peter O. Palm, editor of the Holland-American, and one of the best-known Hollanders in Michigan, died at Kalamazoo of pneumonia. His death was a surprise as no one knew he was seriously ill. A fall some time ago left him in a weakened condition, and the veteran editor was a quick victim of pneumonia.

## MICHIGAN NEWS BRIEFS

Mrs. C. M. Singer, the first licensed woman embalmer in Michigan, is dead at her home in Hillsdale, following a long illness.

John Kibba, a Finn, is held at Sault Ste. Marie on the charge of having killed Alex Saliva, another Finn, at Brimley. Saliva, who had been drinking, is said to have tripped Kibba. Saliva was killed with an ax.

Jerry Anderson, clerk in the Kent county circuit court, who was the oldest member of the 1907 state legislature, has been invited to be a guest of the old legislature at a reunion and banquet at Lansing, April 7.

Game Warden Phelps, Murphy and Trudeaux, of eastern Michigan, seized three tons of nets in the upper waters of the Saginaw river. The wind blew the water down the river, lowering it two feet, and the nets were exposed.

The formal ratification of the appointment of A. H. Brody as St. Clair county agriculturist was made Saturday afternoon. Mr. Brody comes highly recommended by the Michigan Agricultural college, of which he is a graduate.

Boraxa Zhmaell, five years old, of St. Charles, is dead as the result of several gunshot wounds inflicted when an eight-year-old companion discharged an old shotgun. Four children were playing when Antonio Koneckey found the gun in a lumber pile.

To prevent losses to the state university through students leaving without paying their health service fees, as occurred last year, the regents at their meeting Thursday passed a rule that no students may receive credits as long as the fees are not paid.

The question of prohibiting Sunday motion picture shows will be submitted to a vote of the people of Cornucopia at the April election. It is too late for legal submission of the matter, but the council will act on the ordinance now before it in accordance with the way the people vote.

Not until May 1, and possibly later, will Kalamazoo be connected with Grand Rapids by an electric line service. Officials of the new interurban company state that their efforts to inaugurate service by April 1 have been fruitless and it will be at least May 1 before cars will be running regularly.

Over 500 farmers were the guests of the business men of Parma at a "booster day" banquet and entertainment. A banquet was served at the new Masonic temple. Speeches were made by Senator Charles E. Townsend, Prof. H. E. Dennison, of the M. A. C., and Commissioner of Schools Thomas M. Sattler.

University Y. M. C. A. officials elected Saturday for the ensuing year are: President, Lewis C. Reinman, Iron River, member of last year's varsity football team; vice-president, Waldo Hunt, Detroit, and secretary-treasurer, P. C. Lovejoy, Ann Arbor. The men elected will assume office directly after spring vacation.

The Michigan State Association of Optometrists will give \$1,000 in equipment towards the establishment of a course in optometry at the University of Michigan. It is announced by Ernest Elmer, of Muskegon, secretary of the state board of examiners in optometry and also secretary of the State Optometrists' association.

"State inspector of masonry, public buildings and works" will be the imposing title of a \$3,000 a year state official if a bill introduced by Senator Murtha Wednesday afternoon is passed by the legislature. The inspector would be attached to the state labor department and would inspect, with commendatory power, both public and private work.

The girls of the senior class of Ann Arbor high school have put a ban on expensive dresses for graduation exercises, and decided in favor of simple middie blouses and white pleated skirts. The fight for simplicity in graduation attire was led by Miss Maude Ward and Miss Elizabeth Johnson, and when the matter came to a vote of the girls, their idea won by a vote of 44 to 14.

The combination desk and bookcase at which Will Carleton wrote many of his early poems, especially in the first years of his fame, is in the possession of President and Mrs. J. W. Mauck of Hillsdale college, by the good offices of Mr. Carleton's nephew and biographer, Norman E. Goodrich, of Brooklynn, N. Y., who refers to the friendly sentiment which Mr. Carleton had expressed to him about it.

The formation of a state association of ice dealers was discussed at a meeting at Saginaw Thursday of the Saginaw and Bay City ice dealers. David A. Brown, of the Consolidated Ice Co., Detroit, and president of the Middle State Ice Producers' exchange, was the principal speaker. Mr. Brown and others will visit the leading cities of the state for the purpose of promoting such an organization.

Camden village voted in favor of installing an electric light plant, 15-1 to 5.

With funds aggregating \$127,200 for repairing and construction, it is expected that work on harbor of refuge at Harbor Beach will be started at once. An appropriation of \$95,000 has been made to place with concrete the old timber south pier, which was partially washed away during the storm of November 8, 1913, and \$32,200 has been appropriated for repairs to the main pier and rip-rap stone work damaged by the same storm.

The public school at Romeo has reopened after having been closed because of an epidemic of scarlet fever in the village. Twelve cases were reported, all of them mild.

## SCANDINAVIAN NEWS

SUMMARY OF IMPORTANT MAP-  
PENINGS IN FAR OFF  
NORTHWEST.

### ITEMS FROM THE OLD HOME

Resume of the Most Important Events  
in Sweden, Norway and Denmark—  
Of Interest to the Scandinavians  
in America.

A. J. Jalkanen, a Finlander, has written a long newspaper article to show that Russia is planning to obtain an ice-free harbor in northern Norway. His reasoning is briefly as follows: In 1898 a campaign against Finland was begun, a campaign which in unexpectedness and ferocity exceeded the wild-eyed dreams of the Pan-Slavists. A mere desire to assimilate Finland to Russia and make good Russians of the Finns does not give a satisfactory explanation of this sudden attack. Russia had nothing to fear from the Finns. They were absolutely loyal, the Russians knew it and they understood that a nation of 3,000,000, without a single gun, warship or fortification could not be a danger to the empire. To this day Russia has not built a fortification, except the old Sveaborg, on the Finnish south and west coast, where an attack from a foreign power could be expected. It has not concentrated any of its military centers in these parts of Finland.

The strategic conditions and means of defense in the western part of Finland practically are unchanged. The defense of the empire was consequently not the reason of the drastic measure. The real reason why the campaign against Finland was instigated was that Finland was needed as a thoroughfare to and as a military supply house and military colony for the new naval base in the Norwegian waters. Russia is going, sooner or later, to realize its dream of a port in the Norwegian waters, unless the great powers, together with the Scandinavian countries, can compel it to abandon this plan and give some guarantee of its good will.

### NORWAY.

The new woolen mills at Roros have been completed.

Norway exported 4,349 horses during the first four months of the war.

The receipts of the Christiania sam-lag, or whiskey retailing company, were \$60,000 less in 1914 than in 1913.

The business of the Christiania steam kitchen exceeded \$500,000 for the year 1914, and the profit was a little over \$10,000.

At a public auction in Stange the sale of cows amounted to \$2,700. The highest price paid for a cow was \$70 and a bull brought \$108.

Kjersti Viken Brandbu, the oldest inhabitant of Hadeland, is dead. She was born June 16, 1812, and enjoyed good health almost to the very last.

The Norwegian government has determined to spend \$2,700,000 in a hurried modernization of naval stations at Christiansand, Bergen and Ofoten.

A bill has been introduced in the storting for abolishing the "general day of prayer" as a public holiday. It occurs on the fourth Friday after Easter Sunday.

Collections were taken up in the churches of the country for the defense of the New Year's services, and the amount raised in this manner was a little over \$27,000.

The Norwegian pulp mills have an unusually large stock on hand. This is due to the war and the abnormally high ocean freight rates. The French paper mills are waiting for lower freight rates and England is getting a large supply from Canada. It is feared that some Norwegian pulp mills will have to close.

The herring oil factories of the northern part of the country have had a splendid season. The cost of the Gjøvik factory was \$40,000, and the surplus for the year 1914 was over \$24,000. The maximum amount of raw materials consumed in 24 hours was 1,200 barrels. The Sorrellsen factory can point to a similar record.

The work of regulating the flow of water in the Randersfjord river system is pushed with the greatest energy both day and night. The contractors will be subject to heavy losses unless the work is completed within a certain time. Only war or a general mobilization can save them from loss if they do not live up to the contract. The electric works of Drammen must pay a certain part of the expenses, namely, \$26,000.

The financial status of the Christiania exposition will be definitely known in May or June. It is said that there will be a deficit of \$25,000 to \$50,000. The lottery was a great disappointment. Instead of the expected \$45,000 it yielded only \$11,000.

The department of labor is making investigations with a view of ascertaining whether Norway ought to have greater remuneration for carrying the mails during the war. The volume of business done is much larger than before the war.

Direct wireless communication between the United States and a neutral nation of Europe soon will be possible for the first time since the war began through stations now virtually completed on Cape Cod and in Norway by the Marconi Wireless company.

Henrik Andersen Rensfeldt, who was eighty years old, was recently found frozen to death at Finfjord lake not far from Tromsø. He left Sorrellsen on skis and intended to visit an old sister at Finfjord, but perished on the way.

Doctor Bopp was requested by the government to make experiments in the line of making bread. Having made a series of experiments at the co-operative bakeries in Christiania he reported that he had been successful. The calculations that he made beforehand proved to be correct. He succeeded in producing bread containing only two-thirds of the ordinary proportion of rye flour without damaging the flavor or lessening the nutritive value of the bread. He continued the experiments at his own laboratory. "This matter," he says, "is of the greatest economical importance. For the time being our situation is comparatively favorable, but no one can tell what the future will bring. If the grain crop is poor this year and the war continues, the situation next winter will be far from agreeable. In that case it will be of great importance to be able to substitute one-third of our usual grain imports by potatoes and barley."

By means of a system of ditches and canals in Tims and Klepp, Jaderen, no less than 4,500 acres of land has been reclaimed. The average cost is about \$20 per acre. The lowlands will be used as meadows. The higher ground will be brought under the plow. There are not many rocks and it will cost about \$80 an acre to break the land and prepare it for receiving a grain crop. Most of the land is rich and very little manure is needed for the first few years. In many places the grain is apt to lodge on new breaking. The drainage system of this locality is so vast that it changes the general physiognomy of the country.

The new hospital for scrofulous patients at Vadsø has been opened. The cost of the institution was \$20,000, not counting the value of the site, which was furnished by the city. The plans provide for 20 patients, but there is room for several more. The sick are to be cared for by sisters from the deaconess institute. The hospital was built for the benefit of patients from Finnmarken.

"The House of the Churches" at the Christiania exposition has been bought by an organization known by the name of "The Small Churches' Union." The price paid was a little over \$1,000. The building is to be put up at the Grefsenasen public park and will be ready for use in the latter part of June. It is to be dedicated as a regular church building.

### SWEDEN.

Reports from Stockholm say Judge Svinhufvud, president of the Finnish landtag, has been exiled to Siberia.

Fourteen survivors of the crew of the Swedish schooner Hanna, which was torpedoed by a submarine off Scarborough, on the east coast of England, were landed at Hull by a steamer which picked them up. Six of the crew were either drowned or killed by the explosion. The vessel continued to drift for half an hour after being struck, giving the survivors time to take to the boats. The Hanna was bound from the Tyne for Las Palmas, Canary Islands. When she was torpedoed she was displaying her national colors, according to the survivors, and had her name and nationality painted on her sides in letters reaching from the bulwarks to the waterline.

The leading press of Stockholm, commenting on the German submarine blockade, shows a sympathetic view in regard to Germany. Says the Stockholm Dagbladet: "Should the German people allow themselves to be starved? Is it the wish of Great Britain that children die for want of food? These are the questions which the Germans have to ask themselves. They are the result of the British answers to the protest of the United States, in which England expresses her arbitrary views in regard to contraband."

The Nya Daglig Allehanda is of the opinion that not Germany by her new decree, but England by her North Sea pronouncement of November 3, had led maritime war into channels which are destroying all rules on international law. "England," the Nya Daglig Allehanda continues, "gives as an excuse her life interests. But that is hardly a motive which will justify the starvation of the German civilian population. It is clear that he who was first subjected to such barbarous treatment has a right to try to rid himself of the murderous assailant."

The Aftonbladet views the matter thus: "Freight rates will be further increased, and so will the price of all overseas goods. The financial misery of the entire world has really just begun. Everybody in Great Britain believed that the English blockade would ruin Germany in a few months. Today Germany is not any worse off than her enemies. In some respects she is even faring better than Russia and France. The most exhausted state at present is Russia."

### DENMARK.

The ministers of Sonderburg were instructed by the German government to hold confirmation services in the latter part of February in order that the boys might be ready to take hold of the spring work in the fields at the earliest opportunity.

All of the Danish missionaries who were stationed in Syria have returned to Denmark on account of the dangers resulting from the war.

The barn of Ingvald Jorgensen, near Odder, was set on fire in the night by a quantity of unslaked lime and several buildings were destroyed. Forty-five head of cattle, 40 hogs, the chickens and two dogs were burned to death. The horses were saved.

The soldiers in North Slavia were permitted to write Danish letters to their relatives at home during the early part of the war. Now they must write only in German. They are also permitted to send only one letter a week.

## MARKET QUOTATIONS

Detroit Stockyards Quarantined.  
Hoof and Mouth Disease.

Live Stock.  
DETROIT—Prices are off car at packing houses: Best heavy steers, \$7.40@8.35; best heavy weight butcher steers, \$6.50@7.25; mixed steers and heifers, \$5.50@6.25; handy light butchers, \$5.50@6.25; light butchers, \$5.50@6.25; best cows, \$5.50@6.25; butcher cows, \$5.50@6.25; common cows, \$4.25@5.50; canners, \$3.00; best heavy bulls, \$5.25@5.50; bologna bulls, \$4.50@5.00. Veal calves: Receipts, 89; market at yards steady; best, \$11; others, \$7@10. Sheep and lambs: Receipts, 138; market at yards steady; best lambs, \$9.50@10; fair lambs, \$8.50; light to common lambs, \$7@8; clipped lambs, \$7.50@8; fair to good sheep, \$5.50@6.25; culls and common, \$4@4.50. Hogs: Receipts, 1,335; packers bidding \$6.85 at yards.

BUFFALO—Cattle: Receipts, 2,500; best grades, quality considered, sold \$5@6.00 lower; good butcher grades steady; plain half-fat grades, \$5@5.50 lower; choice to prime native steers, \$8.80; fair to good, \$7.25@7.50; plain and coarse, \$7@7.25; Canadian steers, 1,300 to 1,450 lbs., \$7.50@8.25; do, 1,100 to 1,250 lbs., \$7@7.25; choice handy natives, \$7.50@7.75; fair to good, \$6.75@7.25; light common, \$6.25@6.50; yearlings, \$7.50@8.25; prime heifers, \$7@7.50; good butcher heifers, \$6.25@6.75; light do, \$5.50@6; best fat cows, \$6.25@6.75; good butchering cows, \$5.25@5.75; cutters, \$4.25@4.75; canners, \$3@4; best bulls, \$6.25@6.50; good killing bulls, \$5.50@6; light bulls, \$4.50@5. Hogs—Receipts, 12,000; marked 10@15c higher; heavy, \$7.40@7.50; mediums, \$7.45@7.50; yorkers and pigs, \$7.50. Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 8,000; market active; top wool lambs, \$10.75@10.90; clipped, \$9; yearlings, \$9.50@10; wethers, \$8.50@9; ewes, \$7.50@8.25. Calves—Receipts, 900; market steady; tops, \$12; fair to good, \$9.50@11; grassers, \$4@6.

Grains, etc.  
DETROIT—WHEAT—Cash No. 2 red, \$1.55; May opened with a decline of 1-2c at \$1.55, declined to \$1.54 1-2, advanced to \$1.55 1-2 and closed at \$1.55; July opened at \$1.25, lost 1-2c, advanced to \$1.25 1-2 and closed at \$1.25; No. 1 white, \$1.51; No. 2 mixed, 1c at \$1.50. CORN—Cash No. 3, 74c; No. 3 yellow, 3c at 75c; No. 4 yellow, 74c. OATS—Standard, 2c at 60 1-2c; No. 3 white, 60c; No. 4 white, 59c. RYE—Cash No. 2, \$1.15. BEANS—Immediate, prompt and March shipment, \$2.50 bid; May, \$3.10 bid. CLOVERSEED—Prime spot and March, \$8.30; sample red, 60 bags at \$3.20 at \$7.75; 15 at \$7.25; prime alsk, \$8.50; sample alsk, 10 bags at \$7.50. TIMOTHY—Prime spot, \$3.10. HAY—No. 1 timothy, \$16@16.50; standard timothy, \$15@15.50; No. 2 timothy, \$14@14.50; light mixed, \$15@15.50; No. 1 mixed, \$14@14.50; No. 2 mixed, \$13@13.50; No. 3 mixed, \$12@12.50; rye straw, \$7.50@8; wheat and oat straw, \$7.50 per ton. FLOUR—in one-eighth paper sacks, per 196 lbs. jobbing lots: Best patent, \$7.50; second patent, \$7.20; straight, \$7; spring patent, \$7.80; rye flour, \$7.10 per bbl; fine patent, \$7.80; rye flour, \$7.10 per bbl. FEED—in 100-lb. sacks, jobbing lots: Bran, \$28; standard middlings, \$28; fine middlings, \$32; coarse corn meal, \$30; cracked corn, \$33; corn and oat chop, \$29 per ton.

General Markets.  
DETROIT—APPLES, Baldwin, \$2.25@2.75; Greening, \$2.25@3; Spy, \$3.25@3.50; Steno, Red, \$3.50@3.75; Ben Davis, \$1.50@3 per bbl; western apples, \$1.50@1.75 per box; No. 2, 40@50c per bu. CABBAGES—\$1.50@1.60 per bbl. BERMUDA POTATOES—\$7.50@8 per bbl. DRESSED HOGS—Light, 8c; heavy, 7@7 1-2c per lb. TOMATOES—Florida, \$4@4.50 per crate, and 90c per basket. SWEET POTATOES—Jersey killed, \$1.75@1.85 per hamper. DRESSED CALVES—Fancy, 12 1-2@13c; common, 10@11c per lb. POTATOES—Carlots, 35@37c per bu in sacks; from store, 40@45c per bu. HONEY—Choice to fancy new, white comb, 14@15c; amber, 10@11c; extracted, \$9@9.15. ONIONS—\$1 per 100 lbs in bulk, and \$1.10@1.15 per 100 lbs in sacks; Spanish, \$1.65 per crate. CHEESES—Wholesale lots: Michigan flats, 14@14 1-2c; New York flats, old, 16 1-2@17 1-2c; brick, 15@16 1-2c; hamburger, 16 1-2@17 1-2c; imported Swiss, 16@20c; domestic Swiss, 19@20c; long horns, 15@15 1-2c; dairies, 15@15 1-2c per lb. LIVE POULTRY—Spring chickens, 17@17 1-2c; heavy hens, 18@18 1-2c; No. 2 hens, 13@14c; ducks, 17@18c; geese, 14@15c; turkeys, 20c per lb. HIDES—No. 1 cured, 16c; No. 1 green, 14c; No. 1 cured bull, 12c; No. 1 green bull, 10c; No. 1 cured veal kip, 12c; No. 1 green veal kip, 15c; No. 1 cured murrain, 14c; No. 1 green murrain, 12c; No. 1 cured calf, 16c; No. 1 green calf, 16c; No. 1 horsehide, \$4; No. 2 horsehide, \$3; No. 2 hides 1c and No. 2 kip and calf 1 1-2c lower than the above; sheepskins, as to amount of wool, 50c@62.

## MAKES FOR SAFETY

Automatic Control of Trains  
Now Possible.

Invention of Chicago Man Seems to Be  
the Long-Sought Idea of Railroad-  
ers—Tests Have Proved Its  
Efficiency.

As a result of 20 years' effort automatic control of railroad trains is a fact. For a decade railroad operators, engineers and inventors have studied, staved and dreamed over some device or system that would control the movements of trains independently of human agency. It was realized that there must be some exterior mechanical hand to say yes or no, or lives of innocent people, people who paid to be safely transported, would continue to be sacrificed.

From the crude semi-methods of railroading of 25 years ago the system has changed until now transportation is a science and in many ways practically perfect. Formerly the men between our cars turned hand brakes to stop trains. A big brain assembled air in rubber pipes and called it an air brake. This marked an era, a new deal under which trains operating



Anatol Gollos.

at any speed could be stopped in a comparatively short distance. It also meant easier and more comfortable traveling, as it became possible to stop trains at stations easily. Then came ventilators, screens for windows and the automatic coupler to save the lives of employees.

It is a matter of ancient record that every new thing, regardless of merit, is treated lightly, not only by surface thinkers, but by men of broad caliber. It seems natural to look at innovations this way, or, rather, it would appear that few persons are big enough to see ahead. Along with the automatic coupler, or a little ahead of it, arrived the signal system, manual and automatic. This operated to keep trains apart, if the engine drivers could see the signal. Right here came the demand for something that would keep the train apart when the locomotive driver failed to see the signals.

Railroad managers said that automatic control of trains or stops was desirable, but smiled when asked if it were possible. This attitude of the railroad men resulted in congress appointing a board of engineers to look into the question of automatic control of trains and signals. This board was known as the Automatic Signal and Train Control board and reported to the Interstate Commerce commission.

The commission is now conducting a nation-wide search for a device that will make derailment, collisions and wrecks impossible, and to Anatol Gollos, a Chicagoan, has fallen the honor of being the first inventor in the country to procure an official investigation, the reward coming after three years of work on the automatic train control and recorder. Tests are made by the government only after the preliminary inquiry has shown that the device is practical.

The tests of Mr. Gollos' invention are being made on the main branch of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railroad, under the personal supervision of H. J. Lyon, inspector of safety appliances for the commission, and will cover a period of six months. The results of the tests already made have proved eminently satisfactory. In one instance a passenger train was stopped 500 feet from the block containing the third rail. The test train came along at 40 miles an hour and was stopped by the automatic device 300 feet from the end of the passenger train.

The Gollos automatic train stop device consists of a charged third rail, about one hundred feet long, placed at every block. The energized track comes into contact with the shoe fastened on the tender of the engine which is susceptible to the slightest influence. If there is another train within a radius of one mile and a half, if there is a break in the track, or anything wrong at all, warning is given to the engineer by a shrill whistle placed near his seat. If he does not slow down his train at this warning, the air brakes automatically set. This air is applied quickly, but in a way that stops the train gradually.

Road Goes Back to Iron.  
After testing steel underframes on its cars for several years an English railroad has returned to iron as less liable to corrosion.

Longest British Railroad.  
Owing nearly three thousand miles of line, the Great Western railroad is the longest in Great Britain.

Railroad Men at the Front.  
Fifty thousand British railroad men joined, or rejoined, the colors when war was declared.

## FEWER ACCIDENTS ON LINE

Safety First Campaign Has Had Most  
Gratifying Results on Western  
Railroad.

Safety first is not a question of dollars and cents; it is a question of saving human life, the most valuable thing in the world, which, when once gone, can never be brought back. It is trying to save men from losing their legs and their arms, which never can be put back. It is trying to save the making of widows and orphans, destitution and misery. Neither the officers nor the laws can do it. But the workmen can do it if they try.

The following statement shows the reduction in number of accidents on the Chicago & Northwestern railroad for four and one-half years ending December 31, 1914, as compared with four and one-half years on same basis as year ending June 30, 1910, before the safety first committees were organized:

One hundred and seventy-three fewer employees killed, a decrease of 35.3 per cent.

Ten thousand, six hundred and seventy-one fewer employees injured, a decrease of 27.3 per cent.

Nine hundred and sixty-one fewer passengers injured, a decrease of 22.8 per cent.

Two hundred and ten fewer outsiders killed, a decrease of 19.4 per cent.

Two hundred and twenty-eight fewer outsiders injured, a decrease of 8.2 per cent.

Mileage June 30, 1910, 7,953.

Mileage December 31, 1914, 8,423.

The Northwestern railroad operates in nine states, with a mileage of 8,423 miles; the safety first work was commenced in May, 1910, and there are now over nine hundred men serving on the division, terminal, shop, local and central safety committees. The best evidence of the effectiveness of the work done by the men serving on these safety committees is shown in the following statement of reduction in accidents for the six months ending December 31, 1914, as



# Easter the World Over

HERE PILATE SAID: "BEHOLD THE MAN"

WHICH SARDON TOOK THE CROSS



RECEIVING AT THE RIVER JORDAN

**E**ASTER in the Holy Land is the most impressive occasion of the year, for thither through pilgrims from all parts of the Christian world, deeply reverent with the spirit of the season. In Jerusalem they follow in the footsteps of Jesus on his march to the cross, and the procession that leaves the Church of the Holy Sepulcher, bearing a huge cross, and makes its way along the Via Dolorosa, offering supplications at the stations of the cross, is a spectacle that never grows dim in the memory.

Here, in the setting of the most profound tragedy in the history of the world, is incarnated the eternal spirit that had its expression 2,000 years ago, defying time and death and sweetening the world with tenderness and love. Incense from fire and the incense of prayer rise along the way, and hearts are hymned to tears, while the stolid Moslem looks on with impassive face.

Next to a pilgrimage to Jerusalem, the bathing in the river Jordan is one of the precious experiences of the peasants from Russia, Greece, Bulgaria, Turkey and other countries. Thousands journey to this holy stream to bathe, that they may be washed clean of their sins. And in the joy of the cleansing, those who are compelled to remain at home are not forgotten. So every pilgrim fills a bottle with the sacred water to be taken back on the tedious journey.

These reverent people even go to the extent of taking home branches and shrubs growing along the banks of the river. But one of the most picturesque sights is the carrying away of sacred fire from the Church of the Holy Sepulcher.

The pilgrims light their candles at



HERE CESAR PASSED TO DEATH

the shrine, and, jealously guarding the little flame from capricious winds and drafts, make the journey to Jaffa, board ship, and, throughout the sea voyage, often to the end of a rough journey over mountains by the most primitive means of transportation, unceasingly guard the treasure until they finally arrive among the expectant stay-at-homes with their blessings of fire and water.

Pilgrims recall one Holy Week when, in upon the peaceful spirit of adoration, came the menace of Christian massacre—so the first alarm told it—and in a few minutes the streets, swarming with picturesque crowds, were deserted, the shops and bazaars closed. But when the garrison of the city marched through the streets, headed by the band to ally the fears of the Christians, the Moslem population turned out—not to rise against the infidel, but just like the inhab-



MILITARY OFFICE OF HOLY SEPULCHER CHURCH

itants of any western city—to see the parade go by.

Easter celebrations take on varied aspects all over the world, with curious customs and usages in the rural districts and spots remote from the great traveled highways. But it is in the foreign cities that one often sees the expression of the big, impressively picturesque note. This is especially so of the Latin countries. In Spain, for instance, one sees it, as well as in Italy and in France.

But in all countries, though it is the time of outpouring, it is largely judged from an individual standpoint. Easter in New York is different from Easter in Rome; and so the contrast may be carried along between many places. What is Easter to one man may not at all approach what another conceives to be the day—it may be too destitute of form and show, or too prodigal of it.

Fields of Lilies.

Loveliest, perhaps of all the sights of nature are the fields of Bermuda lilies when in bloom. The vast undulating field of lilies rises and falls like an ocean of pearly white, and a vague, sweet perfume permeates everywhere. Sailing and boating are naturally among the principal pastimes of Bermuda.



The Easter Hymn

Lo! Morning breaks! The shades of night melt as a scroll in burning light; First day, creation's morn, the dawn Of this when life anew is born, Begotten of the parting breath, The pang and agony of death; Brought forth, to human view displayed, In resurrected flesh arrayed, Arisen, to rise to highest height, Beyond the gaze of mortal sight, Great mystery divine! We bow In solemn reverence, for now Knowledge and reason fail to guide, But faith is ever on our side To whisper hope and lift our eyes From empty tomb to yonder skies.

spend the rest of their lives striving to tell their truth to others who will not believe until they, too, have passed through at the same gate of their own free will. Then follows the eternal paradox—that those who have given up their lives, with no thought of a reward, are given back in another form, all they have given up, and a great deal more besides, and they who supposed that they had destroyed all selfhood see as, through the eyes of another, their self living and transmitting its force and influence to the coming generations. It may be in the mighty legend of a great life, it may be in the obscure usefulness of a life of infinite consequences which the world never hears of.

## IN THE SEASON OF REBIRTH

Mankind Can See in Nature Awakening an Appeal to His Spiritual Feelings.

Between the penitential season of the religious year, which Ash Wednesday opens, and the weather of winter's decay and of spring's renewing, is a mysterious bond of similarity which enhances the meaning of the observance. In the order of nature it is a time of the sloughing off of the old and the quickening of the new; of the release of earth and streams from icy fetters and snow burial, and the deep, secret stirrings of new life. And these, if we will, are but the symbols of what may stir and quicken in us under the influence of this season of self-denials, both of the great things and of the small. It is the season which reaffirms the mystery which, like death, no man understands until he has passed its portals by experience; the mystery, namely, that it is only by giving up that we acquire the greatest gifts of life. We know that the principle holds in the little things, yet the fear of trying it in the great things is such that comparatively few ever bring themselves to the supreme point, and they, their selves forgotten

proper view of Easter.

Through the fitting associations of this festival day of nature with the name of him who demonstrated in his life the essential things of existence, the soul's salvation through love and service, the triumph of the spirit over the flesh, we are able to regard Easter as a day consecrated to the rebirth or resurrection of our own nobler elements, of the divine principle in man.

If we so view it, if we accept it as a day of reconsecration to the ideal of the Wayshower's life, it should serve

The Little Difference. Herman Frasch, chief chemist of the Standard Oil company, who recently died worth \$5,000,000, made many millions for his employers by his utilization of waste.

for the entombment of the dead body of our earthly passions and desires, and its resurrection into a fairer spiritual semblance, instinct with love, light and truth.

Thus may the mortal reveal and demonstrate the immortal; the mortal put on the vestment of immortality.

True Message of Easter.

The message of Easter is that one man among humanity's millions succeeded not only in passing through the gate of death unharmed, but that you know, between a waste and a by-product, between wealth and poverty, between success and failure.

all who are joined to him in spirit, remembering him in character and pose, shall share his triumph, continuing in some other sphere a definite, conscious existence, freed from the limitations and downward tendencies of the mortal body.

We may reasonably hope that some day, through the refinement of the spiritual nature, man may gain positive information concerning the conditions of life beyond death; but at present no one knows and all speculation is fruitless.

Welcoming a Stranger. "Do you know," said the cannibal chief, "you're the first missionary we have seen in a long time?" "Yes," added the steward, "Times aren't what they were. The high cost of living has gotten to be something terrible."

Wishing is Easy. Cholly: "If I had my wish I'd rather be born rich than good looking."

## The KITCHEN CABINET

I wonder if the sap is stirring yet. If wintry birds are dreaming of a mate. If frozen snowdrops feel as yet the sun. And crocus fires are kindling one by one? —C. Rossett.

### SOME COMPANY DISHES.

The following recipes may be suggestive to the young hostess when she is planning to entertain her friends and wants something good which can be prepared without requiring too much work. A most delicious dinner salad is this: Make a grapefruit jelly, using one-third of a cupful of sugar and a third of a cupful of water, boiled together three minutes, and then add one and a half tablespoonfuls of gelatin which has been soaked in two tablespoonfuls of cold water; add a half cupful of grapefruit juice, one tablespoonful of lemon juice and a pinch of salt; strain into a round bowl or mold. When stiff, unmold and serve, garnished with a cream cheese which has been well seasoned and mixed with cream to make soft enough to pipe around the mold of jelly. Serve with French dressing, using lemon juice instead of vinegar or a combination of the two.

**Spring Soup.**—Peel and thinly slice one onion and cook it in a tablespoonful of butter five minutes, stirring constantly; then add four cupfuls of chicken stock, with one cupful of stale bread crumbs. Bring to the boiling point and let simmer 45 minutes, then rub through a sieve and add one cupful of milk. Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter; add two tablespoonfuls of flour and stir until well blended, then pour on gradually while stirring, the hot liquid when boiling hot; add one cupful of thin cream and season with salt and pepper.

**Meat Sandwiches.**—Chop fine a half dozen olives; add a tablespoonful of mayonnaise dressing and a teaspoonful of chopped pecan meats. Spread on buttered graham bread.

**Creamed Sardines.**—Melt four tablespoonfuls of butter; add one-fourth of a cupful of soft, stale bread crumbs and one cupful of cream; bring to the boiling point; add one box of sardines, two cooked eggs, finely chopped, one half teaspoonful of salt and one-eighth of a teaspoonful of pepper and paprika. Roll up again and serve on narrow strips of buttered toast.

The ceaseless rain is falling fast, And yonder glided vane, Immovable for three days past, Points to the misty main. —Longfellow.

### SAVORY DISHES.

When serving large sized baked potatoes use an apple corer and scoop out a piece, filling the cavity with a small sausage, put in the small slice, covering the cavity and fasten it with a toothpick; put into the oven and bake. When cooked the sausage will have seasoned the potatoes.

**Rice With Sausage.**—Put three-fourths of a cupful of rice in a quart of boiling water to cook, stir with a fork and boil five minutes, drain and rinse with cold water, drain again. Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter in a double boiler to which has been added one chopped onion; stir and cook until yellow, then add the rice and cook until the rice has absorbed all the butter, then add two cupfuls of hot broth, half a teaspoonful of salt, a dash of paprika and cook until the rice is tender. More broth is added as needed. When cooked, stir in a half cupful of grated cheese, lightly, with forks, two tablespoonfuls of butter and two canned pimentos, finely chopped. Turn on a serving dish, heap in a mound and arrange cooked pork sausage around the rice. Sausage fat may be used to season the rice in place of butter and green peppers instead of the red.

**Beef Scramble.**—Boil two pounds of flank steak until tender, put it through a meat grinder. To the liquor of the beef add a pint of oatmeal, boil for a half hour, then mix with the meat, season with pepper and salt and put into a bread pan or flat dish to cool. Fry in slices until a deep brown. This will keep for some time and makes a most wholesome breakfast dish.

**Potato Pancakes.**—Peel and grate six large potatoes after soaking in cold water. With the potato add one large onion, grated; half a teaspoonful of salt, two eggs, a teaspoonful of baking powder and enough flour to make a thin batter. Fry until brown on a hot well greased griddle.

Loads of Mail.

Pat and Mike, just landed in America, were spending the first night in a hotel. Mike was unable to sleep. About midnight a fire broke out in the neighborhood and a fire engine came down the street clanging its bell and pelting fire and smoke. Mike rushed to the window, looked out, and rushed back to awaken Pat, but Pat refused. Another engine came clanging down the street. Mike was beside himself with fright. "Get up! Pat, get up!" he yelled; "they're moving hell, and two loads have gone by already."

Benevolent Nature.

"Why is it, dad?" asked the young hopeful, "that love is blind?" "That," responded his father, "is an arrangement made by nature to encourage the marriage of three-fourths of the human race, who otherwise wouldn't stand a chance."—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

First Step Toward Knowledge.

When a man comes to know how little he knows he is beginning to make progress toward acquiring knowledge. Toledo Blade.

The thoughts of worldly men are forever regulated by a moral law of gravitation, which, like the physical one, holds them down to earth. —Dickens.

### FISH, FRESH OR CANNED.

Our fish canneries have arrived at such a stage of efficiency that the output of varieties of fish which may be bought in almost any market are a great addition to the menu. Delicious salmon, tuna fish, crab meat, and in fact, any variety may be had of the canned fish at nearly all places or times of year. Fish is less expensive than meat in most places and as it stands second to it in nutritive value is a welcome dish for the table.

**Creole Halibut.**—Cook together a pint of tomatoes and a cupful of water with two slices of onion; three cloves; one-half teaspoonful of sugar, 20 minutes; then put through a strainer; cook together three tablespoonfuls each of flour and butter; add the tomato and cook two minutes. Wipe a two-pound piece of halibut with a cloth wrung out of cold water; put into a baking pan, stick with a dozen cloves, pour around half of the sauce, and bake in a hot oven 40 minutes, basting with the sauce. Garnish with parsley when serving.

**Herring Salad.**—Cook salt herring 15 minutes in boiling water to cover; drain, cool and separate the flakes. There should be a cupful. Add an equal measure of one-third inch cubes of cold, boiled potatoes and a fourth of the amount of hard-cooked eggs, whites finely chopped. Mix and moisten with French dressing and let stand in a cool place for an hour. Serve on a bed of lettuce and garnish with rings of the whites of eggs and the yolks put through a ricer. Serve with a good boiled dressing which has been enriched by the addition of whipped cream.

**Crab Ramekins.**—Melt three tablespoonfuls of butter; add three of flour, and when well blended, add three-fourths of a cupful of chicken stock. When hot, add a cupful of crab meat, a fourth of a cupful of chopped mushrooms, the yolks of two eggs slightly beaten, and salt and pepper to taste. Re-heat and cook three minutes; add a teaspoonful of finely chopped parsley; fill buttered ramekins, sprinkle with buttered crumbs and bake in a moderate oven. Garnish with a sprig of parsley on each.

### OUT OF THE COOKY JAR.

The small cakes and cookies are so popular with the children that a variety is always welcome in any home.

**Peanut Cookies.**—Beat the yolks of two eggs until thick and lemon-colored, add one cupful of brown sugar gradually, then one cupful of chopped pecan meats, sprinkle with salt, the whites of two eggs beaten stiff and six tablespoonfuls of flour. Drop from the tip of a teaspoon on a buttered sheet one and a half inches apart, spread and bake in a moderate oven.

**Tea Cakes.**—Cream a fourth of a cupful of shortening, add gradually a cupful of brown sugar. Dissolve an eighth of a teaspoonful of soda in a tablespoonful of cold water and add to the first mixture, add a teaspoonful of vanilla and a cupful of flour. Make into balls and place on a buttered tin and bake in a hot oven. This makes forty cakes.

**Oatmeal Drop Cookies.**—Cream a cupful of shortening, add a cupful of sugar, two eggs, beaten light, one-third of a cupful of milk, one and a half cupfuls of rolled oats, which have been put through the meat grinder and parched in the oven. Mix and sift together one and a half cupfuls of flour, one fourth of a teaspoonful of salt, or more if lard is used for shortening, one half teaspoonful each of cinnamon, clove, allspice and soda, one cupful of chopped raisins and a half cupful of walnut meats. Mix and drop from a spoon on a buttered baking sheet.

**Ginger Snaps.**—Heat to the boiling point a cupful of molasses, pour over a half cupful of shortening, half butter and lard, and a cupful of sugar. Mix and sift three and a quarter cupfuls of flour, a tablespoonful of ginger, one teaspoonful of salt and a half teaspoonful of soda. Roll, cut and bake in a moderate oven.

Nellie Maxwell.

Few Perfect Men.

The perfect man's measure is 38 inches around the chest, 34 inches at the waist, and 40 at the seat, according to the verdict of the International Custom Cutters, who met recently in Milwaukee to fix American styles for 1915. The tailors called attention to the fact that whereas a woman may maintain a form from year to year a man's waist line in the absence of corsets is likely to show great variation as he approaches forty. Therefore the perfect man is generally a youngster.

Proper Ventilation.

In admitting the fresh air into the house, let it in as near the lower part of the room as possible so that, as it enters, it may force the vitiated air in the room to the ceiling, and give it a chance to escape through the window opened at the top.

Their Way.

"Detectives have a paradoxical sort of business." "How so?" "They follow a man up and then run him down."

## Tailored Costume Has Won Approval



Covert cloths, shepherd's-checked and striped suitings seem to be dividing honors in tailored suits for spring. It is hard to say which is most favored. All of them are developed in many smartly cut and perfectly tailored plain suits that are far and away the most elegant of all street dresses.

Some of the new models are what may be called severely plain, allowing themselves only machine stitching and buttons by way of garniture and finishing touches. Buttons this season are made of the fabric of the garment in many elegant suits, but in unusual shapes. In an equal number of designs they are selected from the various composition, bone or pearl designs. But severe lines and finishing do not characterize all the new spring tailor-mades.

The coat-suit shown in the picture belongs to the plain well-tailored class that should be found in every woman's wardrobe. It is just right for the business woman, the traveler, or for street wear where one finds need for only one new tailored costume.

The skirt is cut with wide overlapped side seams forming a sloping panel down the front. It is cut with a sufficient flare and is ankle-length. In many of these skirts the waist line is high, and suspender tops and pockets at the sides give them an air of utility that is very snappy and smart.

The coat in this suit follows the lines of the figure rather more closely than is the rule in spring styles. It has a panel back and plain coat sleeves finished with a band and two buttons at the wrist. At each side of the front an applied strap, pointed at the end and decorated with a button and simulated buttonhole, suggests a belt.

The suit is worn with a soft silk waist having a square turn-over collar at the back. This has a "V"-shaped opening at the front showing a dainty collar and vestee of lace or net worn under it. Cloth-top shoes and a pretty hennip hat with trimming of ribbon and cherries complete a spring costume that merits no criticism.

## Revealing Charm of Classic Coiffure



A coiffure which is beautiful from any point of view is not met with every day. Here is one which is exquisite from whatever side you look upon it. It convinces one that there is nothing quite so pretty as curls, and should prove that the classic lines, which it follows closely, have never been improved upon.

The hair for this coiffure is waved and parted at the left side. The short hair about the forehead and temples is curled into very short ringlets. The back hair is brought to the top of the crown and coiled in a loose soft coil. The waved front hair is brought back to the coil and pinned to it, leaving the ends free. These ends are separated into strands and curled in short tight curls. They are pinned close to the head about the coil. Finally

a narrow band of silk or velvet ribbon is fastened about the head to support the waved hair and keep the ringlets from whatever side you look upon it.

But one's hair must be naturally curly in order to make successfully the short ringlets about the coil. Also there must be no end of time to give to hairdressing. When neither of these requisites is present, pinned-in curls are to be used. They save time and stay in curl better than the natural hair. They may be bought in any length needed and are always ready. Even one who cherishes a prejudice against acquired hair will forgive its use when it is impossible to detect it and when a coiffure is as adorably pretty as that one described and pictured here.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

Calling Cards.

Formal correspondence has suffered a change this year, brought about perhaps by the change of attire. One point especially noticeable is that women's visiting cards are somewhat smaller than usual, due to the fact that they must fit into smaller mesh bags than heretofore. Girls' cards are likewise one size smaller than those of their married sisters, and perhaps because of society's superstition they are no longer engraved. Again, they may have a delicate touch of color,

even if it is only a line or a novelty figure design of Dresden tucked away in one corner.

Bolero and Zouave Jackets.

The bolero and zouave jackets, both usually becoming, are employed in many spring frocks. They are especially pretty when they are used in the thin frocks, of net, organdie, batiste or other summer fabrics, for then they are usually elaborated with trilling or embroidery.



## Have the Vigor of Health

To the young men entering on a business career—Success comes later to the man of health—provided he looks and acts it—then to the man with a weak and run-down system.

A healthy skin, bright eyes, clear brain and the sparkling energy will win you everywhere—It means snap and vigor in everything.

If your blood is impoverished, the skin blotchy, the eyes dull and strained, you will do well to correct the fault.

## Nyal's Hot Springs Blood Remedy

will do that very thing

—supplies new blood, new nourishment, cleanses the blood of all impurities, acts as a general tonic, gives you a better appetite, aids digestion and makes you feel like new. Large bottle for \$1

We expect to be here in business a good many years. The only way we can do it is by treating everybody right. That's our policy.

## CENTRAL DRUG STORE

Phone No. 1. Grayling, Michigan

### Crawford Avalanche

O. P. Schumann, Editor and Proprietor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.  
One Year.....\$1.50  
Six Months......75  
Three Months......40

Entered as second-class matter at the Postoffice at Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, APRIL 1

#### Listen, Mother.

Just look around the house, down in the cellar, up in the attic, out in the yard, in the stable or loft—everywhere—and see how many things, useless to you and yours, are lying about, cluttering up the place.

Every apparently useless article is worth money—hard, spot cash.

There is more stuff—cast off or unused—around most homes than would, if sold, clothe one or two persons for a year.

Make a tour of the house. Make out a list of the things you do not want and never will want. Mark down the very lowest cash price you will take for the things. Add up the figures and the total will surprise you.

Now to turn these useless things into money for yourself:

Fix up a little ad something like "For Sale: Second-hand heating stove, bureau, bedstead, churn, three upholstered chairs, quantity of clothing, several bags of rags, etc., etc. Mrs. Mary J., Grayling."

Send the ad to us. It will cost five cents a line to put it in the paper. Just for fun take that trip around the place and see what a lot of things you can turn into money.

### BOARD OF TRADE MET LAST NIGHT

(Continued from first page.)

moral, and business interests of the city; to encourage well directed enterprise; to promote the growth of the city, the progress, the extension and increase of its trade; and to take concerted action in matters pertaining to the general good of the community at large. You will notice it says "to take concerted action, etc."

"Individually we can do little more than to set a good example, or to try to influence others, but collectively when there is harmony we can accomplish wonders. For instance, one man might paint his house or store front and clean up around the place, which, while commendable in itself, would not add materially to the appearance of the town, but let everyone do the same thing the effect would be so great it would surprise the most pessimistic. The citizens would soon take pride in saying 'our town' and as one improvement suggests another it is not long before the surrounding towns and cities begin to realize that 'our town' is on the map.

"Then again it has the tendency to broaden the minds of the citizens of any community; it safeguards the interests of both merchant and consumer by bringing them together, dispelling fancied grievances that dwarf and blight without cause; it is a recognized authority to deal with all new projects, ever ready to strike while the iron is hot, many times accom-

plishments which have been accomplished by the board.

"To the taxpayer it offers a means to guard against such expenditures; it can deal with labor conditions, can improve the social and moral welfare of the community; and to the merchant it can save hundreds of dollars yearly by protecting them against fake and unprofitable advertising schemes which flourish by getting one merchant against the other, which saving would react to the benefit of the consumer through lower prices, better service, etc. I have mentioned but a few of the advantages a Board of Trade would give to a community, and have not attempted to discuss them, but will leave that to your discretion, and I trust it will be sufficient to arouse the interest and enthusiasm of every citizen in and around Grayling.

"Contrary to the belief of some the Board of Trade is not for the business man alone. True, he expects to profit by it and justly so, but to just the extent that he will benefit all will benefit, for as the rolling snowball by adding to itself increases its force the larger it becomes, just so this association will be a power in proportion to the size of its membership."

Many timely topics were brought up for discussion. Also President Lewis appointed the standing committees for the ensuing year, a list of which will appear in this paper next week.

The board now has a membership of nearly eighty and is still growing; most of the new members making voluntary applications.

A new consignment of ladies dresses and coats now on display at Frank's. We have Anasco film that will fit every camera that is in town. A. M. Lewis.

The Senior class will hold a candy sale Saturday at the store of Salling, Hanson Co.

Men's orders taken for raincoats, guaranteed waterproof at reasonable prices. Frank Dreese.

#### By "Observer."

The other day I saw a map showing Colonel Roosevelt's "River of Doubt." It was considerable relief to me to learn that it is definitely located in South America, for until I saw it on the map I was inclined to think it ran right through the middle of this town—as well as through a number of other places not far away that I could mention. Of course I don't say that everybody here is in the habit of taking daily dips in it, but most of us are inclined to yield to the temptation now and then.

This town, like every other place, has a few fellows that are always "agin" every improvement that is proposed, no matter how beneficial it is. They are sure to say "It can't be done." They are suspicious of anybody that really wants to do anything for the public good, and if they can't find any other objection, they spread the report that somebody is "getting something out of it." They have no faith in anybody or anything and are very proud of it. That seems to be what makes life worth living for them. If one of these fellows should wake up some morning accidentally believing in something, he would sink back on to his pillow a fright and send for a doctor. And such an unusual experience might really make him sick. Probably nobody would weep if it did.

What we need here, no matter how much of it we already have, is more confidence in ourselves and our opportunities—more "punch," to put it in slang.

The croakers don't do us any good. You might think that in time they would get tired of bracing themselves on their mulish toes, pulling on the coattails of progress and being dragged forward in spite of themselves, but they don't seem to. No matter how far ahead you move them, they want to stick right there, in spite of the fact that they fought with all their might against being put there at all. The very people who made the town what it is they call dreamers and do everything in their power to hamper them. Their favorite prophecy is "impossible," and their principle occupation is making their prediction come true. They seem to have wallowed around in the River of Doubt until they are soaked full of it. If they could drown in it I might think the stream of some real use.

The live citizen has to pull his own share of the load and those of the doubters besides. But of course they don't allow him any credit for it. No, they blame him for trying to do anything whether he succeeds or fails, no matter how much benefit they get out of his efforts themselves. When they think any good thing has been killed they are happy, especially if they had a hand in the supposed killing, as they usually have. They never get wise that a good thing can't be killed.

We have some bad cases of this kind here. The only thing to be done about it, that I can think of, is for the rest of us to be a little like them as possible. Most of us might be a little more hopeful and public spirited than we are. Let the doubters splash around in their muddy old river and be happy. —Gaylord Advance.

#### Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

From a small beginning the sale and use of this remedy has extended to all parts of the United States and to many foreign countries. When you have need of such a medicine give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy a trial and you will understand why it has become so popular for coughs, colds and croup. Obtainable everywhere. Adv.

## "Community Welfare"

Slogan of the Republicans of Grayling Township.

### To the Voters of Grayling Township:

"Community welfare," perhaps, best expresses the sentiments of the Republican electors of Grayling township when they placed in nomination men to fill the several township offices to be voted for at the election next Monday.

We believe that the judgment of the Republican voters at the caucus, in selecting their candidates, was of the highest order, and we hereby respectfully submit to you voters, irrespective of party politics, the following candidates for your careful, thoughtful and business-like consideration.

M. A. BATES—Supervisor. During the past year Mr. Bates has made an enviable record in this office, placing on the tax rolls property that has never appeared there before. He is capable and fair minded and at all times is ready to give careful consideration to any request.

EMIL HANSON—Clerk. A man recognized as the "best clerk" Grayling township has ever had. Good service should merit the people's endorsement and entitle such officer to re-election just as long as he is willing to serve.

MARIUS HANSON—Treasurer. Highly qualified for the work, besides his office at the Bank of Grayling is always prepared to transact official business at any time during banking hours.

OSCAR PALMER—Justice of the Peace. This an office that requires a man of good intelligence, honesty and ability. Mr. Palmer is pre-eminently the best qualified man in Crawford County for this important office, and the people of Grayling township are fortunate in being able to secure his services. Besides his high qualifications for justice, he will be a valuable member of the Township board.

LEONARD ISENHAUER—Highway commissioner. Everybody knows "Len" and also know him to be an industrious citizen, a man of good executive ability and a hustler. This office to him will mean BUSINESS, and our taxpayers will feel secure with him on the job, for that means SERVICE.

REUBEN S. BABBITT—Member Board of Review. This is an important office and should be in the hands of a capable man and we believe that Mr. Babbitt is well qualified to fill the place.

FRANCIS O. PECK and HENRY STEPHAN—Overseers of Highways. Both men are experienced in road work and will give the Township good service in such an office.

MIKE BRENNER—Constables. Grayling's well known night watch; WILLIAM J. MILLER, night operator at the Michigan Central depot; WILLIAM J. GRAHAM, now deputy sheriff; and IRA LEONARD, a well known South Side resident, are the respective candidates for the office of constable. They are all good men and we believe worthily merit your support.

WE HAVE done our utmost to select men for these offices who are well qualified for the respective places and in the interest of good government, appeal to you voters of Grayling township for your support.

TOWNSHIP COMMITTEE.

(Advertisement)

#### M. E. Church Notes.

Special musical services on Easter Sunday at the M. E. church, Grayling. Arrange to be with us, morning at 10:30, evening at 7 o'clock. You are cordially invited to these services.

#### In Memory of Mrs. Martha Walker.

Why do we weep for mother? She's reached the better land; She's singing with the angels, Near the throne at God's right hand. You know that now forever She's from sin and sorrow free. Look up and smile, dear daughter, Your mother waits for thee. She's waiting now up yonder With those who went before. She will be the first to greet you When you reach that other shore. God giveeth and God taketh; Then say "God's will be done." He chasteneth whom he loveth, So he taketh your loving one. So then good bye, dear mother, We give thee back to God; And though we miss thee sadly, We humbly kiss the rod.

MRS. R. J. E.

#### Quaker Cases of Jilt.

A well known novelist was once jilted by a girl who took exception to the inadequate punishment meted out to one of his fictitious villains. She declared that as he regarded vice with so lenient an eye he must himself be at heart a reprobate and unworthy of true love and that she must request that their acquaintance cease.

An eminent lawyer in his younger days met with a similar mishap. The lady to whom he was engaged, chancing to hear that he had delivered a most skillful though futile speech in defense of an arrant rogue, wrote, saying that she must decline to know one who could thus strive speciously to excuse crime. In return he pleaded the exigencies of the profession, but he said the lady was obstinate and soon afterward, by the strange irony of fate, married a man who was ultimately convicted of gross fraud, making through the forensic eloquence of her former lover.

#### Paper Lifeboats.

Rear Admiral Tokoyama of the Japanese navy has invented a collapsible lifeboat, or rather, raft, made of paper. Having found a very tough paper known as nashikiron, made from mulberry tree fiber, he sought for and discovered a chemical treatment to make it waterproof. After experiment he found that the best device was to take several pipe-like bags and place them side by side as in a raft. An empty river forth it is a life raft gets its name from wreck and so collapsible that it could be stored in a suitcase and always be ready for use.

Not Much Room For Argument. "You owe everything to your wife," said the severe maternal relative. "Maybe I do," replied Mr. Nocturn. "Anyhow, she gets around regularly every day and collects." —Washington Star.

## WANTS

Advertisements will be accepted under this heading at the rate of 5 cents per line. No ad. taken for less than 15 cents. There are about six words to the line. SEND MONEY WITH THE ORDER.

WANTED—Man and team for plowing. Address or call on P. Aebli, Grayling. 4-1-2.

FOR SALE—A good second hand cook stove. Inquire of Geo. E. Smith. 2t

FOR SALE—A kitchen range very reasonable. Inquire of Mrs. John Everett. 1t

EGGS FOR HATCHING—From thoroughbred Barred Plymouth Rocks. As good as the best and better than the rest. Phone 713. J. M. Bunting. 3-25-1f.

EGGS—Plenty of eggs for sale freshly laid every day. Call Phone 442. Mrs. W. F. Brink.

MAN WANTED—To represent the Singer sewing machine company in Crawford county. Must have horse and buggy. Good opening for a hustler. For further particulars address Singer Sewing Machine Co., Traverse City, Mich. C. A. Cressy, Mgr. 3-25-2.

EASTER EGGS—Plenty of fresh eggs for Easter at market prices. Mrs. W. F. Brink. Phone 442.

DISC HARROW for sale cheap. Adjustable, and in best of condition. Jens Peter Jensen, near T-Town. 3-25-1.

JUNK—Pick up your paper, rags, old rubbers, dry bones, copper boilers and tin kettles (except iron so market at present.) Will call on you in a few days and pay you cash for all you have on hand. W. J. Graham, Rag Man. 2-18-4w.

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER—Wood, brick, cement or stone. All work guaranteed satisfactory and quick service. Address G. M. Peaslee, Frederic, Mich. 3-18-4.

FOR SALE—Wooden bedstead and springs. Mrs. Thos. Brisbane, phone No. 1151. 3-11-4f.

FOR SALE—Village lots and farm lands. Inquire of Mrs. H. Joseph. 3-11-4f.

#### Patents, Trademarks, Copyrights.

Send model, or sketch and description for preliminary examination. Book containing over 200 mechanical inventions sent free on request. W. M. Beach, Jr., Attorney at Law, Mechanical and Electrical Expert, McGill Building, Washington, D. C. 12-3-4f.

If You are troubled with heartburn, gas and a distressed feeling after eating this is a **Special Dyspepsia Remedy**. Indigestion after each meal and you will obtain complete relief. Sold only by Dr. H. A. M. Lewis & Co.

## American Lady Shoes



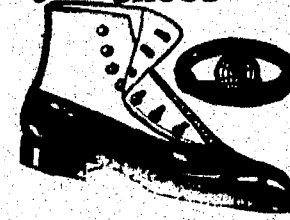
## American Gentleman Shoes



## American Lady Shoes



## American Gentleman Shoes



## SHORT SERMON

— ON —

## SHOES

### Good Wear

Nothing on the market to equal them at the price.

### Good Looks

Have that genteel appearance only found in the high grade shoes.

### Good Feels

Most comfortable shoe made for the feet, are restful and without aches or pains.

### Good Price

A very high grade shoe selling at the same price as those of inferior make.

### That's All

And it's enough.

## Salling, Hanson Co.

The Pioneer Store

## Easter Prices

Taking effect Monday, March 22

Carnations.....75c per doz.  
Sweet Peas.....20c per doz.  
Easter Lillies.....25c each  
Hyacinths, cut.....20c each  
Hyacinths in pots from.....10c to \$1.00  
Cenerarias.....35c and 50c each  
Primroses.....35c each  
Daffodils in pots.....6c per flower  
Lettuce.....20c per pound

After Easter we will give you prices of Bedding Plants

## Grayling Greenhouses

Greenhouses open from 6 a. m. to 6 p. m. Sundays and holidays to 9:30 a. m.

## For Your Easter Dinner

We Have the Goods

and it will pay you to place your order for fresh green vegetables with us. We specialize in Green Vegetables and handle the most complete line on the market. We will guarantee that your orders will be carefully selected from fresh and fancy goods consisting of

Oranges, all sizes

Grape Fruit

Lemons

Apples

Bananas

Pineapples

Asparagus

Green Onions

Round Radishes

Leaf Lettuce

Cucumbers

Parsley

California Celery

Our Grocery line is, as usual, complete in all kinds of Fancy, Staple, Imported and Domestic. Call or use phone 25. We do the rest.

## H. PETERSEN,

Your Grocer.

#### Notice.

Now is the time to think about your paperhanging and decorating. See us now and have us reserve a certain time to do your work. We will wall paper for 5 cents a roll and up. We hang wall paper for 15 cents a roll and up. First class work guaranteed. CONRAD G. ROSSMANN.

People Ask Us What is the best kind of paper for wallpapering? Years of experience in selling all kinds leads us to always recommend **Joseph O. O'Brien's** on the market and guaranteed. Call or use phone 25. A. M. Lewis & Co.

## YOUR EASTER DINNER

Will be well provided if you patronize this market

Remember we are here to give

## QUALITY and SERVICE

and YOUR WANTS IN the MEAT LINE will be given the best of attention. We solicit your patronage.

## Game & Burrows

Next Door to the Model Bakery

Phone 192

1915 Model

# Maxwell

At Its Price

The World's Greatest Car

Watch for full specifications in this paper next week.

EZRA W. HAINES, Agent

FREDERIC, MICH.



## CAMERAS and PHOTO-GRAPHIC MATERIALS

This is the Ansco Store and that means headquarters for all that is best in photographic materials. Come in today and let us show you how you can make finer photographs.

We will gladly demonstrate the superb Ansco, the marvelous amateur camera of professional quality, and show you its work with Ansco film, the original, genuine and perfect film, and Cyko the price winning photographic paper.

Look for the Ansco Sign

**A. M. LEWIS.**  
THE BUSY DRUGGIST

### Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, APRIL 1

#### Local News

April fool.

H. H. Pond left yesterday on a business trip to Detroit.

Mrs. C. A. Canfield is visiting her parents in Gladwin.

Ladies' spring gauze and muslin underwear on display at Frank's.

No basket ball games this week. Be on the lookout for some next week.

Remember your friends with one of our Easter post cards. Sorenson Bros.

J. C. Rockwell's Sunny South at the opera house tomorrow night (Friday).

The Senior class will hold a candy sale Saturday at the store of Salling, Hanson Co.

McCullough's barber shop has installed a fine electric lighted, revolving barber sign.

Mr. and Mrs. Angus McPhee are entertaining the former's sister, Mrs. Spade of Charlevoix.

The Junior Aid society of the M. E. church will meet Saturday at the home of Miss Dorothy Pond.

When you want photographic supplies call on us; we have the Ansco, the best. A. M. Lewis.

School closes tomorrow for the spring vacation of one week. Both teachers and pupils will enjoy a rest.

Mrs. Al. Kidston and daughter Ada returned last Saturday, after a week spent in Pinconning among relatives.

There will be no meeting this week of the Lady Macabees. The meeting has been postponed to Friday, April 10th.

Two new Hupp cars arrived yesterday; one, a sedan, is for T. W. Hanson; the other, a five passenger touring car, is for Mrs. Hanson.

Mrs. Wm. Woodfield returned last Friday from Detroit, where she had been on account of the illness of her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Finley.

Miss Agusta Kraus entertained the All City basket ball teams and a few friends at her home last Saturday evening. The fore part of the evening was spent socially and then cards were in order. At 11:30 a chop suey luncheon was much enjoyed.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Wight, Allen Failing and daughter Francella, Mr. and Mrs. Eabern Olson and baby Junior and the Misses Beasie and Wilda Failing spent Sunday at the farm home of Mr. and Mrs. John C. Failing at Beaver Creek, the occasion being Mr. Failing's seventy-second birthday.

The annual tax sales for Crawford county are advertised in this issue of the Avalanche in supplement form. 3-11-5.

Next Sunday is Easter.

Irvin Streeter was in Saginaw over Sunday last.

Harvey Burrows of Mt. Pleasant is the new meat cutter at the Milks market.

The Hospital Aid society will meet with Mrs. Albert Kraus Thursday afternoon, April 8th.

Correct filling of all prescriptions is what our customers get every time. Central Drug Store.

A complete list of all the candidates for all the parties for each township appears on the first page.

Telephone poles have been laid along the road down the AuSable as far as the Meadow Brook farm.

Will Lauder and Arthur McIntyre, of the M. A. C. are spending their Easter vacation at their homes.

Harold Bradley has accepted a position to teach in the Stephen school down the river for the spring term.

Mrs. Chas. Herrick and son Hadley of Fenton were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Rolla Brink over Sunday last.

Mrs. M. Shanahan and Mrs. Will Brennan and little son Billie spent last Thursday and Friday in Saginaw.

Mrs. J. C. Burton returned the fore part of the week, after spending a week at the home of Wm. Chalker at Waters.

Miss Edna McCullough resumed her work at the Mercantile Co. store Monday after a ten days' absence on account of illness.

Ruth and Alton Becker and Keith Lewis of Johannesburg visited the former's grandmother, Mrs. J. B. Woodburn over Sunday last.

You young men who want up-to-date suits come in and let Frank look you over; 2 or 3 suits a day on an average, and each to a satisfied customer.

We are showing the biggest and swellest line of ladies' hats in the city. Grayling Mercantile Co.

Miss Agnes Yutzy of the Gratiot county normal at Ithaca is the guest of her sister, Miss Bessie Yutzy, this week.

Mrs. H. H. Merriman of Deford spent a few days here this week visiting friends and looking after business matters.

Carl Rasmussen returned from Big Rapids Sunday morning, after taking a three months' course at the Ferris institute.

Miss Bessie Failing and little niece, Francella, left Monday morning for a few days visit in Bay City and Detroit. From Detroit they expect to go to Dayton, Ohio, to spend Easter.

Mrs. Barney Conklin returned Monday, after spending a week in Bay City, Detroit and Swartz Creek. Mrs. Earl Kidd accompanied her, but remained in Detroit for a longer visit.

The next regular drill of the Uniform Rank K. of P. has been postponed to Monday evening at 8:00 o'clock, at Temple theatre. Sir Knights please take notice.

Wm. H. Case, Capt.

Christ Olson, who has been attending Ferris institute, arrived Sunday morning from Big Rapids and has taken the position at the Salling, Hanson Co. office, recently held by H. Benkleman, who leaves for Detroit, where his family resides.

Harvey Wheeler, who has been driving the delivery wagon for some time for the Salling, Hanson company store, has embarked in the dry business. He has a fine looking dry and a good team and will probably receive his share of the local draying business.

Plans have been prepared by the navy department for aeroplane factories, the contemplated location of which will be Philadelphia and New York. These factories will cost about \$30,000 apiece and will be capable of each turning out two or three aeroplanes a month at a cost of about \$6,000.

A Ladies' National league, an auxiliary organization to the Sons of Veterans, will be organized here tonight at the Macabees hall. The national president, Mrs. Blanche Metcalf of Saginaw, is present and will complete the organization. Mrs. J. A. Holiday is at vice president of this order and it is through her efforts that such a lodge is organized here.

Remember Frank's semi-annual opening Thursday, Friday and Saturday. Everybody welcome.

The first gymnastic exhibition to be given by Grayling gymnastic club will be at the new gymnasium Friday, April 9th at 7:30 o'clock sharp. There will be children's gymnastics and games, and exhibitions by all of the other classes. Rev. V. S. Jensen of Manistee will lecture on the ethical value of the folk song and the folk game. Admission, adults 35c, children 15c.

Rev. Valdemar Jensen of Manistee will be a guest of the Danish Young People's society next week Thursday and Friday. Thursday evening at 7:30 he will lecture in Danish at Danebod hall. Friday evening he will lecture in English at the gymnasium. Rev. Jensen's lectures are always both pleasant and instructive and all should make an effort to hear him. Let us all try and go.

The basket ball games at the gymnasium last Friday evening were well attended. Both were good games, although the one between the high school boys and All City was very one-sided, but with plenty of excitement and ending in a score of 74-20 in favor of the high school. The game between the Roscommon High and Grayling High girls was well played, the visitors playing a good clean game. It resulted in a score of 17-10. After the games the teams were entertained by our high school teams at the gymnasium until train time.

Quick service on all measures taken and quick returns, it guaranteed to what brings results at Frank's.

Before you buy a camera see the Ansco. A. M. Lewis.

Ed. McRae of Boyne City spent Sunday at the home of E. G. Clark.

House and lot on Mouth Side for sale on easy terms. Inquire of A. M. Lewis.

Oscar Rasmussen is home from Ferris institute to spend the Easter vacation.

Charles Pether of Alpena is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Ketsback.

Township election next Monday at the town hall. See the list of candidates on the first page of this paper.

Brick cream for Easter. Three flavors. Leave your orders and it will be delivered when wanted. 40 cents per brick. Olaf Sorenson & Sons.

The class of 1916 has already contracted for an entertainment course for next season. The talent will be furnished by the Century Lyceum bureau, from whom we have obtained our talent these last two seasons.

Mrs. Addie Patterson of Pittsford, Mich., returned to her home yesterday, after a two months' visit with her lifelong friend, Mrs. O. Palmer. This is the sixth winter that she has visited here and the Palmer House will seem lonely until she comes again.

E. S. Avery, attorney for the Patron's Mutual Fire Insurance Co. of Lansing, was in the city Wednesday to attend to some law suits which the company had instituted against some of its delinquent policy holders in this locality. All of the cases were settled by the policy-holders without a trial, each one paying damages and costs. The company expects to institute other suits as soon as Mr. Avery can get the time to attend to them.

Dr. Claude R. Keyport has been elected surgeon general of the Uniform Rank Knights of Pythias of Michigan, under General Keys and will be a member of the General's staff. This occurred at the state meeting at Grand Rapids last week, and it was through the efforts of Capt. Case that this was accomplished. This is indeed a fine honor to confer upon one of our members and one that will be fittingly worn by Dr. Keyport.

Two dancing parties are dated for the near future that bid fair to be the most enjoyable of any we have had this season. The Odd Fellow party will be held next week Wednesday evening, April 7th. This will be held at Temple theatre and as there will be no school next week, work of preparing the ball room and floor will begin Monday. About four hundred invitations are out and a large attendance is expected. The other will be held at the Junior party which will be held at the same place on Friday evening, April 10th. The Junior parties are always extremely popular and among the prettiest parties of the year. The young people are working hard to have this party up to its usual standard of excellence.

Amid a large number of relatives and friends, the marriage of Miss Christina Christenson to Mr. Peter Madsen was solemnized last Wednesday evening, March 24th at the Danish Lutheran church. Rev. Kjolhede officiated at the ceremonies, which took place at exactly 7:00 o'clock. The bride was exactly attired in white silk crepe de chine and wore a veil fastened about her head by a myrtle wreath. Miss Johanna Henriksen, a cousin of the bride, who acted as bridesmaid wore a beautiful gown of corn-colored brocade silk and carried a shower bouquet of white roses and lilies-of-the-valley. Alfred Hanson officiated as groomsmen. After the ceremonies the wedding party and about thirty guests went to the home of Jens Ellerson, where congratulations were extended to the happy couple and the guests were entertained with many musical selections rendered by Miss Kirsten Hanson and Mr. Nottegaard of Grant, Mich. At 10:00 o'clock a delicious luncheon was served by the Misses Margaret Hemmingson, Matilda Henriksen, Elsie Erickson and Flora Hanson. The bride and groom received many beautiful gifts from their friends. They will soon be settled in their new home on the South side.

Fire insurance is too cheap to be without. Why are you so negligent? G. L. ALEXANDER & SON.



Your Easter Clothes are here and we extend you a cordial invitation to visit us. These are our Opening Days and we have on display a most comprehensive showing of New Spring Merchandise.

#### The New in Our Men's Department

Shirts Ties  
Hats Hosiery  
Shoes Caps

Boys' Spring Suits in blue serges, greys and browns, at \$3.50, \$4.00, \$5.00 and \$6.00.

#### Millinery Announcement

Every new Easter and Spring Style is shown. Exclusive Pattern Hats and an immense line of Street Hats at unusually low prices—

**\$3.50 to \$10.00**

#### Wonderful Showing of Ladies' Coats

Splendid value and every coat is correct in style. \$5.00, 8.00, 10.00, 12.00, 15.00 and \$20.00.

New style Skirts are here—a great assortment of styles at \$3.00 to \$10.00.

We have about fifty pairs of Lace Curtains to close at savings of one-fourth to one-third off regular prices

## Grayling Mercantile Co.

"The Quality Store"

#### Let Us Supply Your Easter Table With Our Fine Groceries

At Eastertide especially you want the best for your table. Our splendid, complete line of choice groceries at your disposal. Prices are as attractive as the quality. Orders given close attention.

#### Fresh Green Vegetables

Every Tuesday and Friday Morning

## DeWaele & Son

GROCERS

The Home of Good Things to Eat

#### Spread it on Thick

That is what the family will do when you order

#### Fresh Roll Country Butter

here, or if you prefer you can get Sweet Delicious Jersey Butter in prints

#### Hunger

Which we appease With baked delicacies Sure to please, Bread, Buns, Cookies, Fresh every day, Pies, Cakes, Doughnuts, Baked the sanitary way

#### Model Bakery and Grocery

#### THE GLAD EASTER TIME



#### Easter Post Cards

We have a splendid collection of imported and domestic cards.

#### Mother of Pearl Series

Gelatines, Hand Colored, in many different designs. Easter Crosses, Star of Bethlehem, Angels, Panels, Eggs, Rabbits, Ducks and Chicks

All up-to-the-minute and well displayed.

GIVE US A CALL

#### SORENSEN BROS.

#### Have You Seen the New Hats for Easter?

BUT FIRST SEE

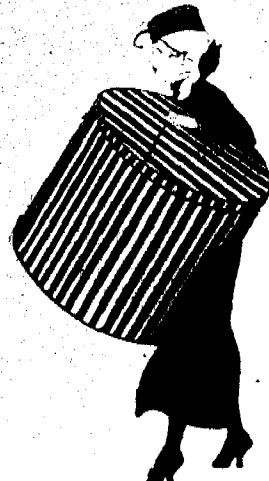
#### The Sanitary Store

For Your Easter Supply of

#### Eggs, Hams and Bacon

## M. Simpson Est.

The Sanitary Store





# Black Is White

by  
**GEORGE BARR McCUTCHEON**  
ILLUSTRATIONS by RAY WALTERS

## CHAPTER I.

### The Message From the Deep.

The two old men sat in the library eyeing the unresponsive blue envelope that lay on the end of the long table nearest the fireplace, where a merry but unnoticed bed of coals crackled fiercely in the vain effort to cry down the shrieks of the bleak December wind that whistled about the corners of the house.

There was something maddening in the fact that the envelope would have to remain unopened until young Frederick Brood came home for the night. They found themselves wondering if by any chance he would fail to come in at all. Their hour for retiring was ten o'clock, day in, day out.

Up to half-past nine they discussed the blue envelope with every inmate of the house, from Mrs. John Desmond, the housekeeper, down to the voiceless but eloquent decanter of port that stood between them, first on the arm of one chair, then the other. They were very old men; they could soliloquize without in the least disturbing each other. An observer would say, during these periods of abstraction, that their remarks were addressed to the decanter and that the poor decanter had something to say in return. But for all that, their eyes seldom left the broad, blue envelope that had lain there since half-past eight.

They knew that it came directly or indirectly from the man to whom they owed their present condition of comfort and security after half a century of vicissitudes; from the man whose life they had saved more than once in those old, evil days when comforts were so few that they passed without recognition in the maelstrom of events. From mid-career James Brood was speaking to his son.

Twenty years ago these two old cronies had met James Brood in one of the blackest holes of Calcutta, a derelict being swept to perdition with the swiftness and sureness of a tide that knows no pause. They found him when the dregs were at his lips, and the stupor of defeat in his brain. Without meaning to be considered Samaritans, good or bad, they dragged him from the depths and found that they had revived a man. Those were the days when James Brood's life meant nothing to him, days when he was tortured by the thought that it would be all too long for him to endure, yet he was not the kind to murder himself as men do who lack the courage to go on living.

Weeks after the rescue in Calcutta these two soldiers of fortune and another, John Desmond, learned from the lips of the man himself that he was not such as they, but rich in this world's goods, richer than the Solomon of their discreet imagination.

What Brood told them of his life brought the grim smile of appreciation to the lips of each. He had married a beautiful foreigner—an Austrian, they gathered—of excellent family, and had taken her to his home in New York city, to the house in lower Fifth avenue where his father and grandfather had lived before him—the house in which two of the wayfarers after twenty years, now sat in rictal contemplation of a blue envelope.

A baby boy came to the Broods in the second year of their wedded life, but before that there had come a man—a music master, dreamy-eyed, handsome, Latin; a man who played upon the harp as only the angels may play. In his delicious ravings Brood cursed this man and the wife he had stolen away from him; he reviled the baby boy, even denying him; he laughed with blood-curdling glee over the manner in which he had cast out the woman who had broken his heart and crushed his pride; he walked in anguish over the mistake he had made in allowing the man to live that he might gloat and sneer in triumph. This much the three men who lifted him from hell were able to glean from lips that knew not what they said, and they were filled with pity. Later on, in a rational weakness, he told them more, and without curses. A deep, silent, steadfast quietness succeeded the violent ravings. He became a wayfarer with them; quiet, dogged, fatal; where they went he also went; what they did, also did. Soon he died, and they followed. Into the dark places of the world they plunged, for hell meant little to him, death even less. They no longer knew days of privation—he shared his wealth with them; but they knew no rest, no peace, no safety. Life had been a whirlwind before they came upon James Brood; it was a hurricane afterward.

Twice John Desmond, younger than Danbury Dawes and Joseph Riggs, saved the life of James Brood by acts of unparalleled heroism; once in a South African jungle when a lioness fought for her young, and again in upper India, when single-handed, he held off a horde of Hindus for days while his comrade lay wounded in a cavern. Dawes and Riggs, in the Himalayas, crept down the wall of a precipice, with five thousand feet between them and the bottom of the gorge, to drag him from

a narrow ledge upon which he lay unconscious after a misstep in the night. More than once—aye, more than a dozen times—one or the other of these loyal friends stood between him and death, and times without number he, too, turned the grim reaper aside for them.

John Desmond, gay, handsome and still young as men of his kind go, met the fate that brooks no intervention. He was the first to drop out of the ranks. In Ceylon, during a curious period of inactivity some ten months after the advent of James Brood, he met the woman who conquered his venturesome spirit—a slim, calm, pretty English governess in the employ of a British admiral's family. They were married inside of six months. He took her home to the little Maryland town that had not seen him in years.

Ten years passed before James Brood put his foot on the soil of his native land. Then he came back to the home of his fathers, to the home that had been desecrated, and with him came the two old men who now sat in his huge library before the crackling fire. He could go on with life, but they were no longer fit for its cruel hardships. His home became theirs. They were to die there when the time came.

Brood's son was fifteen years of age before he knew, even by sight, the man whom he called father. Up to the time of the death of his mother, in the home of her fathers, he had been kept in seclusion.

There had been deliberate purpose in the methods of James Brood in so far as this unhappy child was concerned. When he cast out the mother he set his hand heavily upon her future. Fearing—even feeling—the infernal certainty that this child was not his own, he planned with machinelike instinct to hurt her to the limit of his powers and to the end of her days. He knew she would hunger for this baby boy of hers, that her heart could be broken through him, that her punishment could be made full and complete. He sequestered the child in a place where he could not be found, and went his own way, grimly certain that he was making her pay. She died when Frederick was eight years old, without having seen him again after that dreadful hour when, protest-



The Patient Butler, Jones, Had Made Four Visits to the Library.

ing her innocence, she had been turned out into the night and told to go whither she would but never to return to the house she had disgraced. James Brood heard of her death when in the heart of China, and he was a haggard wreck for months thereafter. He had worshipped this beautiful Viennese. He could not wreak vengeance upon a dead woman; he could not hate a dead woman. He had always loved her. A few years after his return to New York he brought her son back to the house in lower Fifth avenue and tried, with bitterness in his soul, to endure the word "father" as it fell from lips to which the term was almost strange.

The old men, they who sat by the fire on this wind-swept night and waited for the youth of twenty-two to whom the blue missive was addressed, knew the story of James Brood and his wife Matilde and they knew that the former had no love in his heart for the youth who bore his name. Their lips were sealed. Garrulous on all other subjects, they were as silent as the grave on this. They, too, were constrained to hate the lad. He made not the slightest pretense of appreciating their position in the household; to him they were pensioners, no more, no less; to him their deeds of valor were offset by the deeds of his father; there was nothing left over for a balance on that score. He was politely considerate; he was even kindly disposed toward their vagaries and

whims; he endured them because there was nothing else left for him to do. But, for all that, to despised them—justifiably so, no doubt, if one bears in mind the fact that they slighted more to James Brood than did his long-neglected son.

The cold reserve that extended to the young man did not carry beyond him in relation to any other member of the household so far as James Brood was concerned. The unhappy boy, early in their acquaintance, came to realize that there was little in common between him and the man he called father. After a while the eager light died out of his own eyes and he no longer strove to encourage the intimate relations he had counted upon as a part of the recompense for so many years of separation and loneliness. It required but little effort on his part to meet his father's indifference with a coldness quite as pronounced; he had never known the meaning of filial love; he had been taught by word of mouth to love the man he had never seen, and he had learned as one learns astronomy—by calculation. He taught the two old men because his father loved them.

The patient butler, Jones, had made no less than four visits to the library since ten o'clock to awaken them and pack them off to bed. Each time he had been ordered away, once with the joint admonition to "mind his own business."

"But it is nearly midnight," protested Jones irritably, with a glance at the almost empty decanter.

"Jones," said Danbury Dawes, with great dignity and an eye that detected him to such a degree that he could not for the life of him understand why Jones was attending them in pairs. "Jones, you ought to be in bed, don't you—both of you. What you mean, sir, by coming in—hic—here this time of night dis-turb-ing."

"You infernal ingrate," broke in Mr. Riggs fiercely, "don't you dare to touch that bottle, sir. Let it alone!"

"It's time you were in bed," pronounced Jones, taking Mr. Dawes by the arm. Mr. Dawes sagged heavily in his chair and grinned triumphantly. He was a short, very fat old man.

"Take him to bed, Jones," said Mr. Riggs firmly. "He's drunk and—and utterly useless at a time like this. Take him along."

"Who the dev—hic—ill are you, sir?" demanded Mr. Dawes, regarding Mr. Riggs as if he had never seen him before.

"You are both drunk," said Jones, succinctly.

The heavy front door closed with a bang at that instant and the sound of footsteps came from the hall—a quick, firm tread that had decision in it.

Jones cast a furtive, nervous glance over his shoulder.

"I'm sorry to have Mr. Frederick see you like this," he said, biting his lip. "He hates it so."

The two old men made a commendable effort to stand erect, but no effort to stand alone. They linked arms and stood shoulder to shoulder. "Show him in," said Mr. Riggs, magnificently.

"Now we'll find out what was in telegram off briny deep," said Mr. Dawes, spraddling his legs a little farther apart in order to declare a stance front.

"It's worth waiting up for," said Mr. Riggs.

"Absolutely," said his staunch friend. Frederick Brood appeared in the door, stopping short just inside the heavy curtains. There was a momentary picture, such as a stage director would have arranged. He was still wearing his silk hat and top-coat, and one glove had been halted in the process of removal. Young Brood stared at the group of three, a frank stare of amazement. A crooked smile came to his lips.

"Somewhat later than usual, I see," he said, and the glove came off with a jerk. "What's the matter, Jones? Rebellion?"

"No, sir. It's the wireless, sir."

"Wireless?"

"Briny deep," said Mr. Dawes, vaguely pointing.

"Oh," said young Brood, crossing slowly to the table. He picked up the envelope and looked at the inscription. "Oh," said he again, in quite a different tone on seeing that it was addressed to him. "From father, I dare say," he went on, a fine line appearing between his eyebrows.

The old men leaned forward, fixing their clear eyes upon the missive. "Let's hear the worst, Freddy," said Mr. Riggs.

The young man ran his finger under the flap and deliberately drew out the message. There ensued another picture. As he read his eyes widened and then contracted; his firm young jaw became set and rigid. Suddenly a short, bitter exclamation fell from his lips and the paper crumpled in his hand. Without another word, he strode to the fireplace and tossed it into the coals. It flared for a second and was waited upon the chimney, a charred, feathery thing.

Without deigning to notice the two

old men who had sat up half the night to learn the contents of that wonderful thing from the sea, he whirled on his heel and left the room. One might have noticed that his lips were drawn in a merciless, sardonic smile, and that his eyes were angry.

"Oh, Lord!" sighed Danbury Dawes, blinking, and was on the point of sitting down abruptly. The arm of Jones prevented.

"I never was so insulted in my—"

began Joseph Riggs, feebly.

"Steady, gentlemen," said Jones.

"Lean on me, please."

## CHAPTER II.

### Various Ways of Receiving a Blow.

James Brood's home was a remarkable one. That portion of the house which rightly may be described as "public" in order to distinguish it from other parts where privacy was enforced, was not unlike any of the richly furnished, old-fashioned places in the lower part of the city, where there are still traces left of the Knickerbockers and their times. This was not the home of men who had been merely rich; it was not wealth alone that stood behind these stately investments.

At the top of the house were the rooms which no one entered except by the gracious will of the master. Here James Brood had stored the quaint, priceless treasures of his own peculiar fancy—exquisite, curious things from the mystic East, things that are not to be bought and sold but come only to the hand of him who searches in lands where peril is the price.

Worlds separated the upper and lower regions of that fine old house; a single step took one from the sedate Occident into the very heart of the Orient; a narrow threshold was the line between the rugged West and the soft, languorous, seductive East. In this part of the house, James Brood, when at home for one of his brief stays, spent many of his hours in seclusion, shut off from the rest of the establishment as completely as if he were the inhabitant of another world. Attended by his Hindu servant, a silent man named Ranjab, and on occasions by his secretary, he saw but little of the remaining members of his rather extensive household. For several years he had been engaged in the task of writing his memoirs—so called—in so far as they related to his experiences and researches of the past twenty years.

His secretary and amanuensis was Lydia Desmond, the nineteen-year-old daughter of his one-time companion and friend, the late John Desmond, whose death occurred when the girl was barely ten years of age.

Brood, on hearing of the man's death, immediately made inquiries concerning the condition in which he had left his wife and child; with the result that Mrs. Desmond was installed as housekeeper in the New York house and the daughter given every advantage in the way of education. Desmond had left nothing in the shape of riches except undiminished love for his wife and a diary kept during those perilous days before he met and married her. This diary was being incorporated in the history of James Brood's adventures, by consent of the widow, and was to speak for Brood in words he could not with modesty utter for himself. In these pages John Desmond was to tell his own story, in his own way, for Brood's love for his friend was broad enough even to admit of that. He was to share his life in retrospect with Desmond and the two old men as he had shared it with them in reality.

Lydia's room, adjoining her mother's, was on the third floor at the foot of the small stairway leading up to the proscribed retreat at the top of the house. There was a small sitting-room off the two bed chambers, given over entirely to Mrs. Desmond and her daughter. In this little room, Frederick Brood spent many a quiet, happy hour. The Desmonds, mother and daughter, understood and pitied the lonely boy who came to the big house soon after they were themselves installed. His heart, which had many sores, expanded and glowed in the warmth of their kindness and affection; the plague of unfriendliness that was his by absorption gave way before this unexpected kindness, not immediately, it is true, but completely in the end.

By nature he was slow to respond to the advances of others; his life had been such that avarice accounted for all that he received from others in the shape of respect and consideration. He was prone to discount a friendly attitude for the simple reason that in his experience all friendships were marred by the fact that their sincerity rested entirely upon the generosity of the man who paid for them—his father. No one had loved him for himself; no one had given him an unselfish thought in all the years of his boyhood.

At first he held himself aloof from the Desmonds; he was slow to surrender. He suspected them of the same motives that had been the basis of all previous attachments. When at last he realized that they were not like the others, his cup of joy, long an empty vessel, was filled to the brim and his happiness was without bounds. They were amazed by the transformation. The rather sullen, unapproachable lad became at once so friendly, so dependent, that had they not been acquainted with the causes behind the old state of reticence, his very joy might have made a nuisance of him. He followed Mrs. Desmond about in a hungry dog; he watched her with eager, half-famished eyes; he was on her heels four-fifths of the

time. As for Lydia, pretty little Lydia, he adored her. His heart began for the first time to sing with the joy of youth, and the sensation was a novel one. It had seemed to him that he could never be anything but an old man.

It was his custom, on coming home for the night, no matter what the hour may have been, to pause before Lydia's door on the way to his own room at the other end of the long hall. Usually, however, he was at home long before her bedtime, and they spent the evenings together. That she was his father's secretary was of no moment. To him she was Lydia—his Lydia.

For the past three months or more he had been privileged to hold her close in his arms and to kiss her good-night at parting! They were lovers now. The slow fuse of passion had reached its end and the flame was alive and shining with a radiance that enveloped both of them.

On this night, however, he passed her door without knocking. His dark, handsome face was flushed, and his teeth were set in sullen anger. With his hand on the knob of his own door, he suddenly remembered that he had failed Lydia for the first time, and stopped. A pang of shame shot through him. For a moment he hesitated and then started guiltily toward the forgotten door. Even as he raised his hand to sound the loving signal, the door was opened and Lydia, fully dressed, confronted him. For a moment they regarded each other in silence, she intently, he with astonishment not quite free from confusion.

"I'm—I'm sorry, dearest—" he began, his first desire being to account for his oversight.

"Tell me what has happened? It can't be that your father is ill—or in danger. You are angry, Frederick; so it can't be that. What is it?"

He looked away sullenly. "Oh, it's really nothing, suppose. Just an unexpected job that's all. I was angry for a moment—"

"You are still angry," she said, laying her hand on his arm. She was a



"Tell Me What Has Happened."

tall, slender girl. Her eyes were almost on a level with his own. "Don't you want to tell me, dear?" "He never gives me a thought," he said, compressing his lips. "He thinks of no one but himself. God, what a father!"

"Freddy, dear! You must not speak—"

"Haven't I some claim to his consideration? Is it fair that I should be ignored in everything, in every way? I won't put up with it, Lydia. I'm not a child. I'm a man and I am his son. God, I might as well be a dog in the street for all the thought he gives to me."

She put her finger to her lips, a scared look stealing into her dark eyes. Jones was conducting the two old men to their room on the floor below. A door closed softly. The voices died away.

"He is a strange man," she said.

"He is a good man, Frederick."

"To everyone else, yes. But to me?"

"Why, Lydia, I—I believe he hates me. You know what—"

"Hush! A man does not hate his son. I've tried for years to drive that silly notion out of your mind. You—"

"Oh, I know I'm a fool to speak of it, but I—I can't help feeling as I do. You've seen enough to know that I'm not to blame for it either. What do you think he has done to all of us?"

She did not answer. "Well, I'll tell you just what he said in that wireless. It was from the Lusitania, twelve hundred miles off Sandy Hook—relayed, I suppose, so that the whole world might know—sent at four this afternoon. I remember every word of the cursed thing, although I merely glanced at it. 'Send the car to meet Mrs. Brood and me at the Cunard pier Thursday. Have Mrs. Desmond put the house in order for its new mistress. By the way, you might inform her that I was married last Wednesday in Paris.' It was signed 'James Brood,' not even 'father.' What do you think of that for a thunderbolt?"

"Married!" she gasped. "Your father married?"

"But the house in order for its new mistress?" he almost whispered. "That message was a deliberate insult to me, Lydia—a nasty, rotten slap in the face. I mean the way it was worded. Just as if it wasn't enough that he has

gone and married some cheap show girl or a miserable foreigner or heaven knows—"

"Freddy! You are beside yourself. Your father would not marry a cheap show girl. You know that. And you must not forget that your mother was a foreigner."

"His eyes tell. 'I'm sorry I said that,' he exclaimed, hoarsely. Lydia, leaning rather heavily against the door, spoke to him in a low, caudous voice.

"Did you tell Mr. Dawes and Mr. Riggs?"

He stopped short. "No! And they waited up to see if they could be of any assistance to him in an hour of peril! What a joke! Poor old beggars! I've never felt sorry for them before, but, on my soul, I do now. What will she do to the poor old chaps? I shudder to think of it. And she'll make short work of everything else she doesn't like around here, too. Your mother, Lydia—why, God help you, you know what will just have to happen in her case. It's—"

"Don't speak so loudly, dear—please, please! She is asleep. Of course, we—we shan't stay on, Freddy. We'll have to go as soon as—"

Her eyes filled with tears. He seized her in his arms and held her close. "It's a beastly, beastly shame, darling. Oh, Lord, what a fool a man can make of himself!"

"You must not say such things," she murmured, stroking his cheek with cold, trembling fingers.

"But why couldn't he have done the fine, sensible thing, Lydia? Why couldn't he have—have fallen in love with—with your mother? Why not have married her if he had to marry someone?"

"Freddy!" she cried, putting her hand over his mouth.

She kissed him swiftly. Her cheek lay for a second against his own and then, with a stifled good-night, she broke away from him. An instant later she was gone; her door was closed.

The next morning he came down earlier than was his custom. His night had been a troubled one. Forgetting his own woes—or belittling them—he had thought only of what this news from the sea would mean to the dear woman he loved so well.

No one was in the library, but a huge fire was blazing. A blizzard was raging out-of-doors. Once upon a time, when he first came to the house, a piano had stood in the drawing-room. His joy at that time knew no bounds; he loved music. For his years he was no mean musician. But one evening his father, coming in unexpectedly, heard the player at the instrument. For a moment he stood transfixed in the doorway watching the eager, almost inspired face of the lad, and then, pale as a ghost, stole away without disturbing him. Strange to say, Frederick was playing a dreamy waltz of Ziehrer's, a waltz that his mother had played when the honeymoon was in the full. The following day the piano was taken away by a storage company. The boy never knew why it was removed.

He picked up the morning paper. His eyes traversed the front page rapidly. There were reports of fearful weather at sea. The Lusitania was reported seven hundred miles out and in the heart of the hurricane. She would be a day late.

He looked up from the paper. Mrs. Desmond was coming toward him, a queer little smile on her lips. She was a tall, fair woman, an English type, and still extremely handsome. Hers was an honest beauty that had no fear of age.

"She is a stanch ship, Frederick," she said, without any other form of greeting. "She will be late but—there's really nothing to worry about."

"I'm not worrying," he said confidently. "Lydia has told you the news?"

"Rather staggering, isn't it?" he said with a wry smile. In spite of himself he watched her face with curious interest.

"I'm not worrying," he said confidently. "Lydia has told you the news?"

"Yes."

"Rather, she said briefly.

"I suppose you don't approve of the way I—"

"I know just how you feel, poor boy. Don't try to explain. I know."

"You always understand," he said, lowering his eyes.

"Not always," she said quietly.

"Well, it's going to play hob with everything," he said, jamming his hands deep into his pockets. His shoulders seemed to hunch forward and to contract.

"I am especially sorry for Mr. Dawes and Mr. Riggs," she said. Her voice was steady and full of earnestness.

"Do they know?"

"They were up and about at day-break, poor souls. Do you know, Freddy, they were starting off in this blizzard when I met them in the hall!"

"The deuce! I—I hope it wasn't on account of anything I may have said to them last night," he cried, in genuine contrition.

She smiled. "No. They had their own theory about the message. The storm strengthened it. They were positive that your father was in great peril. They were determined to charter a vessel of some sort and start off in all this blizzard to search the sea for Mr. Brood. Oh, aren't they wonderful?"

He had no feeling of resentment toward the old men for their opinion of him. Instead, his eyes glowed with an honest admiration.

"By George, Mrs. Desmond, they are great! They are men, bless their hearts! Seventy-five years old and still ready to face anything for a comrade! It does prove something, doesn't it?"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

## MRS. WILLIAMS' LONG SICKNESS

Yields To Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Elkhart, Ind.:—"I suffered for four-teen years from organic inflammation, female weakness, pain and irregularities. The pains in my sides were increased by walking or standing on my feet and I had such awful bearing down feelings, was depressed in spirits and became thin and pale with dull, heavy eyes. I had six doctors from whom I received only temporary relief. I decided to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial and also the Sanative Wash. I have now used the remedies for four months and cannot express my thanks for what they have done for me.

"If these lines will be of any benefit you have my permission to publish them."—Mrs. SADIE WILLIAMS, 455 James Street, Elkhart, Indiana.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotic or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record of being the most successful remedy for female ills we know of, and thousands of voluntary testimonials on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., seem to prove this fact.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham, Med. Dept. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

## Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

will put you right in a few days.

They do their duty.

Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Wm. Wood

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET

POWDERS FOR CHILDREN

Relieve Feverishness, Constipation, Colds and correct disorders of the stomach and bowels. Used by Mothers for 25 years. At All Drug-gists 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Write to Wm. Wood, 100 N. 3rd St., St. Paul, Minn.

Man's Ingratitude.

"My employers played me a rather heartless trick," remarked the man who is always kicking.

"Why, I thought they had increased your compensation."

"Yes. But they increased it just enough to compel me to keep books and employ an expert accountant to figure out my income tax."

## JACKSON MAN EATS A SQUARE MEAL

A. W. Hobbs Ends Stomach Suffering Quickly With Wonderful Remedy.

A. W. Hobbs of 1801 East Main Street, Jackson, Mich., after about fifteen years of suffering from derangements of the stomach and digestive tract, took May's Wonderful Remedy. He got the surprise of his life—and swift relief.

Mr. Hobbs has told his own story in a letter part of which is given here. "After taking three doses of your stomach remedy I am in perfect condition. I have not felt so well for fifteen years."

"I can eat anything now and it does not distress me. I hope those affected as I was will proceed to get your remedy at once."

May's Wonderful Remedy gives permanent results for stomach, liver and intestinal ailments. Eat as much and whatever you like.







